THE MARION DAILY STAR.

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THE ELECTION BILL.

It Occupies the Entire Time of the Senate.

NO DEFINATE ACTION TAKEN.

The Senate Adjourns Until Friday Noon With the Understanding that a Further Adjournment Will Take Place Until Monday Next—Other Washington Dispatches.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—In the senate the [illegible] hour was spent in the discussion of Mr. Morgan's resolution instructing the committee on privileges and elections to report as to the constitutional meaning of the election bill. A resolution was agreed to directing the superintendent of census to report the population of the United States by congressional districts and counties.

Consideration of the election bill was continued, Mr. George speaking at length in opposition to the bill. Mr. George proceeded to review and to defend the course of the people of Mississippi in the adoption of their new constitution and to review the constitution and statutes of other states on the subject of suffrage and elections. In conclusion, Mr. George said that he was prepared to defend the suffrage clause of the new Mississippi constitution upon legal grounds and upon precedent furnished by the states of Connecticut, Vermont, Wyoming and Idaho. Mr. George gave notice that he would finish his speech when the senate met again.

Mr. Hawley made an explanation of the points made by Mr. George in connection with the laws and political practices of Connecticut. Mr. Hawley characterized the Mississippi constitution as a patent, open, acknowledged, defiant device for disfranchising the colored citizens of Mississippi.

At [illegible] the senate adjourned till Friday at noon, with the understanding that then a further adjournment will take place till Monday at noon.

The house was not in session.

New Year's Weather.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—The signal office furnishes the following special bulletin to the press: The reports show that over [illegible] eastern Missouri and Iowa the year closed with one of the warmest periods on record for this season of the year, the temperature over the region being from twenty-five to thirty degrees above the average. Following are some 8 a. m. temperatures with their relation to the normal, viz.: Springfield, [illegible] 58.50 degrees above; Fort Smith, [illegible] above; St. Louis, 52.21 above; Keokuk, [illegible] above. The temperature is above the mean over nearly the entire country west of the Alleghenies. This warm wave will move eastward and over the gulf states, the Ohio valley and the greater portion of the lake region. New Year's Day promises to be one of the warmest ever known.

Quarantine Station Established.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—Secretary Windom has designated St. Albans, Vt., as the quarantine station, where all cattle, sheep and other ruminants and swine imported from Canada into the United States must be entered and inspected by the veterinary inspector appointed by the secretary of agriculture. The action of Secretary Windom is based on a request from Secretary Rusk with a view to the reduction of contagious diseases among the cattle of the United States.

Treasury Department Doings.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—The treasury department yesterday under its circular [illegible] redeemed $38,250 four-and-a-half per cent. bonds, making a total to date [illegible]

The following applications for authority to organize National banking associations have been filed with the comptroller of the currency: The Farmers' National bank, of Bloomsburg, Pa., by E. [illegible] and his associates.

Idaho Without a State Seal.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—It is reported that an irregularity has been discovered in the Idaho senators, in that they bear the seal of the territory of Idaho and not the seal of the state. Senator Shoup said, in explanation, that the constitution of the state provided that the territorial seal should be used until a state seal should be adopted, and that the state had not adopted a seal.

FAILURES OF THE YEAR.

The Number but Slightly Increased, While the Liabilities Are Much Greater.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—Messrs. R. G. Dun & Company's report of the business failures throughout the United States for the entire year of 1890 shows they were [illegible] being but twenty [illegible] less than in the year 1889, when the number was 10,882. The liabilities show a very large increase over [illegible] against $[illegible] an increase of $[illegible]. These are the largest liabilities since 18[illegible] [illegible] for the year [illegible] against [illegible]. The liabilities are [illegible] against $14[illegible].

K[illegible]

M[illegible] son of Sa[illegible] near here W[illegible] in a tree d[illegible] trying to [illegible] a [illegible] in in stantly [illegible]

[illegible]

B[illegible] W[illegible] The [illegible] he [illegible] the [illegible] was necessary. [illegible] was funded.

DEATH OF GEN. F. E. SPINNER.

The Ex-Treasurer of the United States Passes Peacefully Away.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Jan. 1.—Gen. F. E. Spinner, ex-treasurer of the United States, died at his home in this city at 8:30 o'clock Wednesday night. Since Tuesday morning he gradually collapsed and when death came the change was hardly noticeable. There were at the bedside Gen. Spinner's daughter, Mrs. James Schermerhorn, the only child now living, and her husband and son, and two great grandchildren, and Mr. Thomas C. Moore and his son. Gen. Spinner leaves several grandchildren in New York state.

children of Mrs. D. A. Clark, of Mohawk, and of Mrs. F. C. Harvey, of Buffalo, both deceased. The body will be taken to Mohawk, N. Y., for burial.

None will feel more sincere sorrow over the news of his death than the women employes of the treasury department, and in fact of the whole government. For it was Gen. Spinner who broke down the barrier which prevented their performing clerical work for the government. This occurred during the war when the regular clerks were disappearing to enlist in the army, and it looked as if there was not going to be men enough to go around. Then it was that the chivalric Gen. Spinner suggested to President Lincoln that an opportunity be given women to take the men's places where possible. It is astonishing when we look at it to think of the opposition this idea met with. But Spinner gained his point, and the entree of women into the government service may be looked upon as a "war measure" just as Ben Butler's suggestion to make the "darkies contraband."

Gen. Spinner was born in New York state in 18[illegible]. His father was a clergyman and the cashier of the Mohawk Valley bank for twenty years. He gave his son a classical education. He learned several trades and then embarked as a merchant. He was appointed and held responsible positions in the New York custom house from 1845 to 18[illegible]. He was elected to the Thirty-fourth congress as an anti-slavery Democrat, and re-elected to the Thirty-fifth and Thirty-sixth congresses, though he was elected to the latter as a Republican. On March 16, 1861, President Lincoln appointed him treasurer of the United States, soon after which his wonderful autograph on the paper money became a welcome visitor in the households of the land. This signature, which we reproduce in fac-simile, will always remain one of the curiosities of chirography.

Gen. Spinner retired to private life July 1, 1875. When he did so all the wealth in the United States treasury still had to be counted. Then it was that a deficiency was discovered amounting to one cent. To account for this a memorable recounting took place, requiring days upon days, until the missing cent was found and the general retired from the treasury, leaving balanced books.

CASUALTIES OF THE BATTLE.

An Official Report of the Killed and Wounded Soldiers.

PINE RIDGE, S. Dak., Jan. 1.—The hospital headquarters here where all the killed and wounded at Wounded Knee, Monday were brought, furnish the following as the correct list of casualties:

The dead are:

Capt. George D. Wallace, Sergts. Coffey, Dyer and Nettles.

Corporal Gone.

Hospital Steward Bollock.

Privates Frey, Johnson, Kelly, Cain, Logan, Raman, Book, Forest, Hewell, Costello, Kellner, Murphy, McCue, Christensen, Lanake, DeFreye and Adams—all of Seventh cavalry. Total, twenty-seven men killed.

Result of the Indian Battle.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—The Indian bureau Wednesday morning received a telegram from Station Agent Cooper, at the Pine Ridge agency, dated Dec. 30, stating that the number of Indians killed in the late battle aggregated about 1[illegible] and that 1[illegible] were wounded. There were about thirty-five soldiers killed and a number more or less seriously wounded. Father Crafts, Catholic priest, was killed. The Indians made another attack on the troops Tuesday morning, resulting in the death of two soldiers. Twelve Indians were killed and about the same number wounded.

Kicking Against a Law.

BUFFALO, Jan. 1.—Lake vessel owners are taking steps to secure the repeal of the law which requires them to furnish their steamers with line carrying projectiles. They hold that it is wholly uncalled for and the apparatus is useless as a life saver, and that the law was passed through the influence of a combination of manufacturers of the apparatus.

YET HOPELESS.

Prospects of Settling the Dispute in Ireland

BY [illegible] NEXT CONFERENCE.

Timothy Harrington May Be Present at the Next Meeting Between Parnell and O'Brien—William O'Brien Will Surrender Himself to the Police and Serve Out His Sentence—Other Foreign News.

DUBLIN, Jan. 1.—The Freeman's Journal announces that Mr. Timothy D. Harrington, member of parliament, will probably be present at the next meeting between Messrs. Parnell and O'Brien. The Journal is also of the opinion that the outlook for a settlement of the matter in dispute among the Irish leaders is hopeful, as the long interchange of views which took place at Boulogne-sur-Mer must have tended to evolve the basis of agreement.

Mr. Parnell went to Brighton from London on Monday evening, and returned to London Wednesday morning in time to catch the mail train for Folkestone, where he took the channel steamer for Boulogne. The reports published to the effect that Mr. Parnell went to Brighton, thereby inferring that he there met Mrs. O'Shea, are untrue.

The Dublin Express states that Mr. William O'Brien, member of parliament, intends to surrender himself to the police early in January in order to serve out his sentence.

Robber Chief Living High.

DRESDEN, Jan. 1.—At the request of the Austrian government, the chief of a large and well organized gang of robbers named Simon, was captured at Leschnitz, Silesia, where he owned a handsome villa, and lived in great style, his neighbors believing him to be a wealthy speculator on the European bourses. When Simon's villa was searched evidence was secured which shows that he was undoubtedly the head of a robbery society having agents in London, Berlin, Altona and Vienna.

Peace Established in Uganda.

LONDON, Jan. 1.—Advices from Uganda state that in a recent conflict on the frontier, Christian forces defeated Moslems, and that peace has been established throughout the county. The Protestants have opened their new church, the service being attended by great crowds. Many natives accepted the Christian faith and were baptized.

Ancient Tombs Discovered.

ROME, Jan. 1.—At a meeting of the pontifical academy of archæology, Wednesday, it was announced that a basilica in the church of St Sylvester had been discovered, containing the tombs of six popes, including that of Sylvester I, who occupied the papal chair from 314 to 326 A. D.

A Duel with Pistols.

VIENNA, Jan. 1.—Count Deym, ambassador of Austria to England, and Count De Lutzen, first secretary of the embassy, fought a duel with pistols, near this city, Wednesday. Neither was wounded. The affair grew out of a quarrel in London over a question of precedence affecting the wives of the diplomats.

Still Barred Out.

ROME, Jan. 1.—The pope has received from Berlin a communication to the effect that the bundesrath has decided to refuse permission for the Jesuits to return to Germany, but is in favor of permitting the Redemptorist fathers to return.

Lady De Ros Not Dead.

LONDON, Jan. 1.—Lady De Ros, who danced at the famous ball at Brussels on the eve of the battle at Waterloo, and whose death was erroneously announced Wednesday, is still alive, but is steadily sinking.

Carriage Factory Burned.

POTSDAM, Jan. 1.—S. Zimmerman's great carriage factory at this place has been destroyed by fire.

An Important Conviction.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—The society for the prevention of cruelty to children secured an important conviction Wednesday in the court of special sessions when Samuel Wallack, owner of the tenement house at No. 225 East Forty-first street, was tried and convicted of renting his property for immoral purposes. He was sentenced to thirty days imprisonment in New York city prison and to pay a fine of $[illegible]00. As this is the first instance where the landlord has been convicted the case is an important one, as it strikes directly at the root of the evil.

WAS IT A MIRACLE?

An Aged Cripple Walks at the Command of an Evangelist.

ANDERSON, Ind., Jan. 1.—Mrs. Maria B. Woodworth, the hypnotizer, is conducting [illegible] characteristic revivals at the church [illegible] in this city, which she founded [illegible] years ago. Monday evening Mrs. Hiram Baxter, an aged lady [illegible] carried to the church [illegible] had been unable to walk [illegible] for two years, owing to [illegible] and to the effects of a [illegible]

[illegible] kneeled at the altar and [illegible] fervent prayer in her own behalf, in which Mrs. Woodworth joined her. At the end of a half hour's prayer Mrs. Woodworth, in a loud tone [illegible] "In the name of Jesus [illegible] and walk!" whereupon [illegible] sprang to her feet [illegible] at the altar, [illegible] from one end of [illegible] and walked to [illegible] a mile away, leaving her [illegible] Crowds of people gather at the church at every meeting.

PLIMSOLL'S ERRAND.

"The Sailor's Friend" Still Working in the Cause of Humanity.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—A notable man arrived in this city from England last week and has since resided almost unnoticed at a prominent hotel in Union Square. His name is Samuel Plimsoll, but he is better known throughout the world as "The Sailor's Friend."

Years ago, when he was a member of the English parliament, his vigorous and notable crusade against the overloading of vessels and which finally culminated in the passage of a strenuous measure directed against that evil, gave him international fame and caused his name to be blessed by Jack Tars the world over. As a result of his efforts the damnable practice of overloading vessels for the purpose of securing a large insurance and with the knowledge that they were unseaworthy has become a thing of the past.

All vessels leaving England are compelled to submit to a government survey, and, as a consequence, thousands of sailors are alive to-day who, but for the efforts of Samuel Plimsoll, would have gone to the bottom of the deep. His visit to this country is in furtherance of another humanitarian scheme.

He proposes to have introduced in the next session of parliament a bill prohibiting the importation of live cattle. Nearly every ship which leaves New York or any part of the United States, he says, is overloaded, and, as a result many vessels are lost. A ship leaves New York topheavy with live cattle and nobody is surprised when the report comes that it is lost or missing.

This, he says, is a crime which should be stopped, and he expects to be able to convince the government committee that it would be much better to prohibit the importation of live cattle, and save hundreds of lives each year, than to have a lot of feverish, slab-sided animals slaughtered for food in English abattoirs. He thinks that all the American beef required in England can be exported in a dressed condition.

HEAVY FAILURE.

A New York Banking Firm Makes an Assignment Without Preferences.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—Arthur E. Bateman and Charles Coon, composing the firm of Bateman & Company, bankers at 57 Broadway and 1141 F street, Washington, D. C., made an assignment Wednesday to John A. Garver, without preferences. A. E. Bateman also filed an individual assignment to J. A. Garver without preferences.

That the failure was imminent was generally understood in Wall street, for Walter Watson had it announced that he had withdrawn from the firm and that he would no longer be in any wise responsible for its transactions or liabilities.

The assignment of the firm, and also of the senior member of the firm, was precipitated by the failure of the creditors upon whom they relied to meet their obligations. It is believed that the creditors of the firm are substantially secured and will lose nothing.

It was learned that the disaster was the direct result of the firm's investments in the Atlantic and Danville railroad company of Virginia. It is known that the company was a favorite one with Commodore Bateman for several years. Associated with him in its development have been certain English capitalists, and their inability to squeeze through the recent money pressure and come to the support of the firm has been the direct result of the firm's collapse.

It is not known what the liabilities or assets of the firm are, but there is scarcely a doubt that they will run up to pretty good figures. It is said there are several preferred creditors named in the assignment of the firm, especially Baldwin & Farnham, the Chicago correspondents of the house.

The members of the firm are Commodore Arthur Edgerton Bateman, Charles E. Coon, ex-assistant of the treasury and Walter Watson.

THEY WANT ANOTHER CHANCE.

British Yachtsmen Anxious to Try Again for the America Cup.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—Lieut. William Henn, of the Royal navy, accompanied by his wife, came here Tuesday on the steamship Umbria. Lieut. Henn is the owner of the English cutter Galatea, and with that racer tried for the America cup in 1886 against the champion Mayflower, which beat the foreigner right handily. He said:

"I am authorized to go before the New York Yacht club and inform its committee that a challenge will be sent if the objectionable clause of the deed of gift is removed—that as to measurement. That clause is too binding and confines designers to too narrow lines. The Earl of Dunraven would have challenged last season and raced on his responsibility if the Royal yacht squadron had permitted him. But that organization would not.

"I honestly believe the Valkyrie the superior of any seventy foot yacht in this country. Still, she's no match for the Volunteer. I am anxious to race again for the America's cup if a fair chance offers. Both sides need another race for the cup. The conditions for the new Royal Victoria Yacht club contain all my ideas for a challenge cup, and the America cup should show the same conditions."

Temperance Ladies Discouraged.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—The ladies of the Non-Partisan Women's Temperance union are considerably chagrined over the apparent failure of their efforts to bring about the use of unfermented wine, instead of the fermented article, in the communion services in the different churches in the city. Of the pastors who were asked by circular to state whether or not they used fermented wine, less than a score [illegible] Of these more than one-half admitted that they used the fermented article, while some went so far as to condemn the use of unfermented wine at [illegible]

LABOR TROUBLES.

A Strike at the Carnegie Edgar Thomson Steel Works.

THREE THOUSAND MEN OUT.

The Men Ask a Reduction in Hours from Twelve to Eight and an Advance in Wages of Ten Per Cent., Which the Firm Refuses to Give—Other Strikes and Labor News.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 1.—Between 400 and 500 Hungarians employed at the blast furnaces of Carnegie's Edgar Thomson steel works struck Wednesday night, which will cause the works to shut down, throwing about 3,000 men out of employment. The existing scale of wages would have expired Thursday morning.

A new scale was presented Oct. 1, but the firm declined to sign it. In it the men asked a reduction of from twelve to eight hours and an advance of 10 per cent. The scale was again presented last Saturday at the city offices of the firm and the firm's representative again declined to sign it, and Wednesday night the furnacemen struck. The firm say they will get new men. It is not known if any other branch of the works will take part in the strike.

Scotland Strikers Defeated.

GLASGOW, Jan. 1.—The general managers of the Scotch railways have announced that the strikers have been to all intents and purposes defeated. Trains are now running regularly.

ENTOMBED NINE MONTHS.

Bodies of Dead Miners at South Wilkesbarre, Pa., Removed.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Jan. 1.—The sequel to the frightful disaster which occurred in No. 3 shaft of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Company, at South Wilkesbarre, on March 3, was enacted Wednesday.

On that date an explosion set fire to the mine in which were imprisoned Frank Cull, Hugh Dughan, M. Ferry, Thomas Williams, James O'Donnell, Patrick McNealus, Thomas McDonald and James Jameson.

Repeated and desperate efforts were made to rescue the unfortunate men, but proved futile. The flames ravaged the mines and destroyed the workings to such an extent that it is only now that repairing forces are able to penetrate to where the lost miners perished. At 10 o'clock Wednesday morning the workmen removed a mass of debris and advanced to a point not before reached, where they came upon the remains of one or more of dead miners.

At the company's office they declined to give any particulars, but it is understood that the bodies found were those of Frank Cull and Thomas McDonald. Both bodies are said to be in a good state of preservation.

Superintendent Scott, by telephone to the main office in this city, explains that they prefer to keep particulars quiet until the gangway is fully examined, so that definite answers may be given to the frantic inquiries that will no doubt come from the excited relatives and others.

The relatives of the eight unfortunate men whose bodies have lain for nearly ten months in the mine, will be denied the sad privilege of giving them Christian burial. Only fragmentary portions have been recovered and it will be extremely difficult to identify the remains with any degree of certainty. Thus far four bodies have been taken out. The workmen are bending every effort to remove the debris, and they may discover the remainder of the party. The bodies of the four victims were found just at the juncture of the gangway which would have admitted of escape, and here the remains of the mules were also found, which is of itself evidence that the men were possibly overtaken by the fatal after-damp.

Chicago Bank Robbers in Court.

CHICAGO, Jan. 1.—The South Chicago bank robbers were arraigned before Justice Robbins Wednesday and their cases continued until Jan. 6. The court fixed bonds for Featherstone, alias Hennessy, Corbett and Mullen at $2,000 each, and those of Bennett, who shot Watchman O'Brien in the leg, at $15,000. Bennett and Corbett has made a full confession to Chief Marsh concerning the particulars of the robbery. According to their story Featherstone and Mullen were the principals and they—Bennett and Corbett—tools.

A Fiendish Murderess.

LOUISVILLE, Jan. 1.—The inquest in the case of the death of the four children of Jesse Highee, at Muldraugh, near this city was concluded Tuesday. The verdict is that the mother, Mrs. Julia Highee, poisoned the children and is insane. Alfred Highee, a relative, testified that he believed the mother poisoned the children, he did not believe her insane, and he thought she intended to kill the rest of the family.

More Coke Ovens to Shut Down.

SCOTTDALE, Pa., Jan. 1.—The Frick Coke company gave notice, Wednesday, they will shut down 1,100 more coke ovens indefinitely, next week, which will throw about 1,[illegible] men out of employment. No cause is given for the shut down. There is now 4,000 idle coke ovens in the region.

An Alleged Murderess Gets a New Trial.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 1.—Judge Shroder [illegible] granted "Liz" Carter a new trial on the ground that one of the [illegible] W. L. [illegible], of College [illegible] expressed an opinion during the trial that she ought [illegible]

[illegible] and Jackson will fight to a finish before the California athletic club in [illegible] $10,000 purse.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A HAWAIIAN QUESTION

Has Arisen as the Result of Kalakaua's Visit to This Country.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 1.—The visit to this country of King Kalakaua, of the Hawaiian islands, will terminate sooner than was expected. The king's health has been much improved since his arrival here on the United States flagship Charleston some time ago, and it is his intention to return to Honolulu on the Charleston during the first week in January. Advices received here from Honolulu indicate that the recent departure of Kalakaua from that city on the Charleston gave rise to considerable comment on the part of resident British officials in Honolulu, who regarded with disapproval the incident of Kalakaua's accepting the courtesy of an American man-of-war.

The origin of the recent publications in this country intimating that the object of Kalakaua's visit to America, was for the purpose of opening negotiations for the sale of the Hawaiian islands to the United States government, is attributed in this connection to a diplomatic stroke on the part of the British foreign office in Honolulu, and the published statement is made here that these rumors affecting the king and his intentions emanated from that source, and that they were given currency simultaneously with the king's arrival in this country for the purpose of preventing him from receiving any official courtesies from the American government, such as were accorded the king's sister, who will succeed Kalakaua as reigning sovereign of Hawaii, on the occasion of her recent visit to England.

It is known that there has been considerable rivalry for some time past between American and British residents of Honolulu as to who should control the island government. It is also known that British residents there are partial to the king's sister. When the latter passed through this city something over a year ago, on her return to Honolulu from England, she declined the tender of an American man-of-war, and, proceeded to Honolulu on the regular passenger steamer.

PREMATURE EXPLOSION.

Four Men Instantly Killed and Four Others Seriously Injured.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 1.—A special dispatch to The Herald from Leroy, N. Y., says: The most horrible accident that ever happened in this vicinity occurred near the village of Stafford, four miles west of here Wednesday afternoon. Andrew Hunt and three Hungarian laborers were instantly killed. Four others received injuries which it is believed will result fatally. Daniel Sullivan, the foreman, had his fingers blown from one hand, his face filled with powder, and his eyesight probably ruined, and he is otherwise terribly injured.

The accident happened on the Lehigh extension where the men were engaged in blasting the frozen earth. A blast had been fired and another one had been placed near the place where the other one had been. The men were placing the charge when suddenly there was a terrible explosion, which tore up the rocks and earth and hurled death dealing missiles through the air. It is thought that some of the fire from the first explosion remained in the ground and ignited the powder placed for the second one. It is thought that three of the injured men will die.

GROSS CARELESSNESS.

Supposed Dead Wires Very Much Alive. Horse Killed.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Jan. 1.—About 1 o'clock Tuesday afternoon the Electric Street Car company turned on their current and attempted to run cars for the first time since the sleet of last Thursday night. This was done in the face of the fact that dead wires, both telephone and telegraph, were dangling along all the principal streets.

The dynamos had been running but a few minutes when a valuable horse stepped on a dead wire on Main street opposite the Phœnix hotel and was instantly killed, his rider, Mr. McKnight, barely escaping with his life. A crowd of indignant citizens quickly gathered around the fallen horse, and so loud were the murmurings of disapproval at the action of the street car company that the manager, who was on horseback, rode post-haste to the power house and ordered the engines stopped. The company will now do what they should have done at first—clear all the lines of dead wires before they turn on the current again.

Illinois' Exhibit at the World's Fair.

CHICAGO, Jan. 1.—The exhibit of Illinois at the world's fair will be housed in an imposing structure. The state board of agriculture has agreed on the plans, and located the site. The building will be two stories in height, with floor space of [illegible] square feet and observation towers 145 feet high.

Prominent Citizen Dead.

WILMINGTON, O., Jan. 1.—[illegible] Welty, former member of the state board of agriculture, died after a short illness. Mr. [illegible] member of the National Grange. His funeral will take place [illegible] day near Wilmington.

THE MARKETS.

Review of the Stock, Money and Cattle Market for Dec. 31.

Wall Street.

STOCK QUOTATIONS.

The following were the quotations:

Atchison	28¼	L. & N.	72¾
C., B. & Q.	88¼	Mich. Cent.	90
C., C., C. & St. L.	59	N. Y. Cent.	101
C. & O.	16¼	Northwestern	104⅝
Del. & Hudson	1[illegible]	Ohio & Miss.	21
D., L. & W.	1[illegible]	Rock Island	70⅜
Erie.	18¼	St. Paul	50⅜
Lake Shore	106	Western Union	76¾

Cincinnati.

WHEAT—9[illegible]@97c.

CORN—51½@52c.

WOOL—Unwashed fine marino, 17@18c; ¼-blood combing, [illegible]@23; medium delaine and clothing, 2[illegible]@[illegible]; braid, 17@18; medium clothing, 2[illegible]@21c; fleece-washed fine merino, X and XX, 28@29c; medium clothing, 30@31c.

CATTLE—Good to choice butchers, $3.50@4.15; fair to medium, $2.50@3.35; common, $1.50@2.00.

HOGS—Selected butchers and heavy shipping, $3.70@3.75; fair to good mixed, $3.50@3.65; common to rough, $3.00@3.40; fair to good light, $3.45@3.60; pigs, $3.00@3.40.

SHEEP—$2.50@5.25.

LAMBS—$[illegible]@6.00.

Pittsburg.

CATTLE—Prime, $4.75@5.00; good $4.10@4.40; fair, $3.40@3.80; stockers and feeders, $2.50@3.25; bulls, stags and fat cows, 2@3c.

HOGS—Selected Philadelphias, $3.60@3.90; best mixed, $3.65@3.70; best Yorkers, $3.60@3.70; common to fair Yorkers, $[illegible]@3.40. Pigs $[illegible]@3.70.

SHEEP—Extra, $5.00@5.30; good, $4.65@5.00; fair, $3.50@4.00; common, $1.50@2.50.

LAMBS—4@6c.

Chicago.

HOGS—Light, $3.50@3.65; mixed, $3.30@3.70; heavy, $3.40@3.70.

CATTLE—Extra beeves, $5.00@5.35; steers, $3.25@4.75; mixed, $1.10@3.10.

SHEEP—$3.25@5.50.

LAMBS—$5.00@6.00.

New York.

WHEAT—No. 2 redwinter, $1.03¾@1.01⅞; January, $1.04¼.

CORN—Mixed, 59c.

OATS—No. 2 mixed, 47@49½.

Toledo.

WHEAT—Cash, 96; May, 101¼c.

CORN—Cash, 50½c; May, 53¼c.

OATS—44c.

Cleveland Oil.

PETROLEUM—S. W., 110 deg. 6¾c; 74 deg. gasoline, 9c; 86 deg. gasoline, 12c; 63 deg. naphtha, 7c.

A Peculiar Sleep.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Jan. 1.—Seventeen days ago little Marie Campbell, residing with Mr. and Mrs. L. Caldwell, at Huntington, had a headache and chill. She has been asleep ever since waking enough only to swallow medicine. She has constantly increasing fever, and but small hopes are entertained of her recovery.

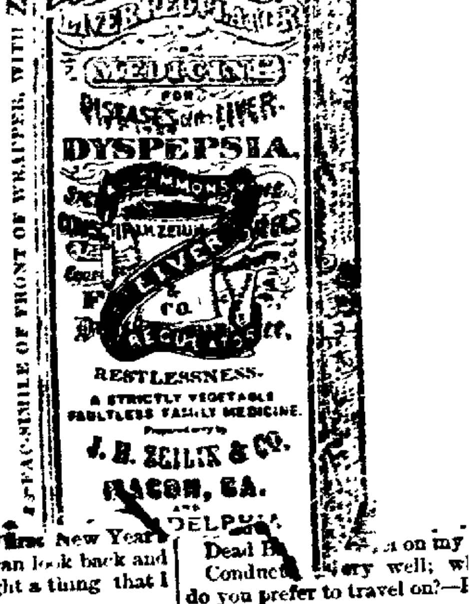
Murderer Captured.

CAMBRIDGE, O., Jan. 1.—James Wherli, the murderer of James Booth, at Post Boy, was captured here Wednesday. The prisoner offered no resistance, and was placed in jail here. He will be taken to New Philadelphia.

What a Change

Is wrought in people who suffer from rheumatism when they take Hood's Sarsaparilla. The acidity of the blood, which causes the disease, is neutralized, the blood is purified and vitalized, the aching joint and limbs rest easily and quietly, and a feeling of serene health is imparted. Hood's Sarsaparilla has accomplished wonders for thousands subject to rheumatism. Try it yourself.

NO HOUSEHOLD SHOULD BE WITHOUT



[illegible] the first New Year [illegible] re I can look back and [illegible] n't bought a thing that I [illegible]

[illegible] Has it been so bad as [illegible]

[illegible]—What do you mean?

[illegible] ay—Couldn't you get any one [illegible] you?

Dead B[illegible] on my [illegible]

Conduct[illegible] very well; wh[illegible] do you prefer to travel on?—[illegible]

Slightly Mixed.

"Can you count far now, T[illegible]

"Yeth. I can count ath fa[illegible]

Harper's Young People.

The Marion Daily Star.

Published Every Evening Except Sunday

—BY—

W. G. HARDING.

TERMS:
Delivered by Carrier.....10 Cts. per Week.
By Mail.........$4 per Year, in Advance.

SIX PAGES.

THURSDAY, - - - - JANUARY 1.

1891 JANUARY. 1891

Su.	Mo.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fri.	Sat.
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WHAT WILL IT BE?

Today's issue contains a great variety of prophecies for 1891, so far as Marion is concerned. The predictions are ventured by the wide awake, energetic men of Marion, the men whose shoulders are ever to the wheel of progress, so the suggestions form an interesting foundation for the contemplation of the coming year's achievements. At any rate it gives some ideas from beyond the newspaper sanctum, and this collection we prize the more because it is free from pessimism and growls of the so-called prominent citizens whose chief prominence ensues from their financial worth, men whose concern never extends beyond self. Through courtesy we addressed inquiries to some such persons, conscious of a waste of postage at the time, so there are no wounds inflicted by their stoical silence.

But what will it be? Paved streets, a street railway, an union depot, sewerage completion, an opera house, improved Goose Creek, new churches and many other things of very decided importance are suggested. It is notable, too, that nothing at all impossible is suggested, indeed there is nothing, scarcely, that is improbable were not the time but one short year. Additional words of our own, however, are wholly superfluous when we present such an array on another page. The STAR hopes for gratifying realizations, and it believes the proper effort will make 1891 an ever memorable one because of the splendid achievements we shall record.

ONE of the glorious events of the coming year would be the crucifixion of our Shylocks, but we can hardly look for it. By the way, there is the only redeeming idea in the Alliance notion of the goverment loaning system. It would partially rob the gluttonous money bag of his prey.

THE world is a good deal better today. There are thousands and thousands of good resolutions in force. It is a poor stick of humanity that doesn't desire to mend his ways. Most people try and many succeed. If new leaves are not permanently turned the world is better during the struggle.

SOME one might have suggested that one of the most important local events in 1891 would be the birth of two hundred babies in Marion. That is no small thing and it is bound to happen.

THE STAR wishes all its readers a very happy New Year, accompanied by all deserved prosperity. What more can one wish?

Rather Alarming.

Young Wife—Do you mean to say the company won't let you belong to the Trade Union Benevolent Association any more?

Young Husband—I must leave it or be discharged. And they won't let me belong to the Help All Brotherhood, or the Fair Wage Society, or the Stick Together Association.

Young Wife—Mercy! Will they let you stay married?—Good News.

His Reward.

Generous Tea Merchant—You have been with me forty years today, Mr. Bardwell.

His Old Bookkeeper—Yes, sir.

Generous Tea Merchant—I am going to show you substantially that I appreciate your services. You're getting old and feeble and can't move around very quickly, so I'm going to have a [illegible] put on the counting room window.—Frank Leslie's Newspaper.

Got the Information.

Miss Ingenue (just from school)—Cousin Tom, won't you tell me what the mistletoe is hung under the chandelier at Christmas time for?

Cousin Tom (quickly)—Certainly; just step over here, and I'll show you. Now you see that lovely all green leaf just above your head? No, not that one, just a little to this side— and then she knew.—Judge.

A Nice Boy.

He's really the nicest boy I [illegible],
So I take him along where'er I [illegible],
To circus, theatre [illegible]
And anything [illegible]

His every wish is my [illegible]
And all that he wants is [illegible]
But [illegible] I have [illegible]
I do it all for [illegible]

[illegible]

King [illegible] labor [illegible] case [illegible].

Emperor W[illegible] and [illegible] has [illegible]. He [illegible] except newspaper [illegible].

Princess [illegible] Egypt [illegible] elegant [illegible] is [illegible] two daughters [illegible].

The sultan presented [illegible] khedive with [illegible] Egypt. [illegible] furnish the palace [illegible] sultan was now forced [illegible].

The Empress Augusta Victoria of Germany is now in her 2[illegible] year. She is three months older and somewhat taller than the emperor, but her fine red [illegible] complexion make her look younger.

The second son of Prince Albert of Prussia is destined to be the husband of little Queen Wilhelmina of Holland. He is a lad of 15 years, and is receiving a thoroughly Dutch education and military training.

The coffin in which the late King of Holland is buried is twice the size required, owing to the undertaker confusing the new Dutch metre and the old in his measurements, which mistake was discovered too late to be remedied.

Prince Mohamed Burhaneddin, the 5 year old son of the sultan, has just been enrolled as a seaman on board of the Turkish frigate Orkanie, and the officers charged with the superintendence of his naval education have been appointed.

No one ever talks out loud when taking dinner with Queen Victoria, unless in response to a direct question from her majesty. The guests converse among themselves in whispers. From time to time the queen speaks to some one of her guests.

The princesses of the royal Persian household receive the modest allowance of a little over $6,000 each. The favorite wife of the shah has $22,500 a year. The ladies of the palace rise at dawn, but the shah does not appear until 9 o'clock or after.

The prince of Naples, who has just come of age, is a very high principled young man, with a rigid regard for truth and duty. Though reserved and somewhat shy in public he is frank and merry in private life. Devoted to all studies, he is especially fond of history and geography.

The Prince of Wales intends to introduce a reform in the dinner hour. The fashionable hour of dining has been getting later and later, and it is now generally half-past 8, and often 9 o'clock. The prince will fix the hour for dinner at 8, and what the prince does "society" will follow.

DAUGHTERS OF EVE.

Miss Hallie Voorhees, daughter of the senator, is reported to be a convert to the Roman Catholic faith.

Baroness Burdett-Coutts laid the memorial stone of a new wing of the Printers' almshouse in Wood Green recently.

Mrs. Harrison possesses a handsome brooch with a miniature of the king of Spain and a diamond crescent ornament.

Mrs. H. McKay Twombley, of New York, is said to own the finest furs of any belle in that city. She has one mantle of Russian sable which cost $10,000.

Mrs. John Patterson, of Brazil, Ind., convulsed over a funny joke, ruptured the optic nerve and was stricken blind. This is the first case of the kind on record.

Miss Shirley Turner, daughter of Mr. Samuel E. Turner, of Brooklyn, won the first prize at the Julian Art school in Paris after only a year and a half of study there.

Lady Caithness, Duchess de Pomar, has applied to the French authorities for permission to erect a statue of Mary Queen of Scots on a site adjacent to her house in Paris.

The newest American singer to achieve prominence in Paris is Miss Hallerwald, of New Orleans. She has a contralto voice, and is a fine looking girl with a vigorous physique.

Sidney Ann Wilhite, of Sedalia, Mo., is 106 years old, weighs 250 pounds, and has not seen a well day for forty years. In her youth she was a slave to George Boone, a brother of Daniel Boone.

Miss Maggie McDowell, one of the belles of Charlotte, N. C., recently wedded a German nobleman, the Baron von Maltzahn. He met Miss McDowell several years ago during her extended residence abroad.

Lady Lytton has inaugurated a tea café in Paris, which bears the gorgeous style of the "Indian Palace." Externally it is a veritable Aladdin palace, and internally it is decorated with wonderful carvings from Cashmere.

John McCullough's daughter Vir[illegible] is now 15 years old and is developing into a very gifted writer. She is yet at school and is said to have no fancy whatever for the stage. Many of her verse and prose [illegible] have appeared in print.

Mrs. Bradley Martin has possession in Paris the crown of Marie Antoinette [illegible] a coronet which [illegible] does duty for a crown [illegible] cap, with [illegible] ed upon it in precious stones.

ATCHISON PHILOSOPHY.

Duty is [illegible] dustry and [illegible].

You [illegible] ments [illegible].

You [illegible] in the same [illegible].

[illegible]

[illegible] ters [illegible].

[illegible] are [illegible].

Every [illegible].

[illegible]

When [illegible] without feeling [illegible].

It is surprising how many [illegible] through [illegible] alive.

Man [illegible] the money [illegible] of his health.

A [illegible] couple of days [illegible] increase.

[illegible]

Botany in Winter.

[illegible] of the teachers [illegible] the subject [illegible] more widely [illegible] to say a few [illegible] difficulties. It [illegible] materials would [illegible]. Not at all. Let [illegible] be familiarized with the [illegible] of the pencil [illegible] as contrasted [illegible] let them be shown [illegible] are the buds and leafless [illegible] of the twigs from those of the [illegible] chestnut. Show them [illegible] the bud scales, how to infer the leaf arrangement from the [illegible] to notice the color, roughness, markings, etc., of the periderm.

Or give them introductory notions as to the nature of a hyacinth bulb as contrasted with the potato tuber, confining their attention to points which they can make out by observation. Every nut or orange or apple that the child eats might be made interesting if teachers would dare step over the traces of convention and introduce such ostensibly dangerous articles into class-work. And why not? The doctrine of rewards and punishments is applied more crudely than this in most children's schools.—Professor Marshall Ward in Popular Science.

Boys, Keep Away from Africa.

Two or three weeks ago three young men, each having over $1,000 in cash, left Pittsburg for Africa to explore. About a dozen letters have been received from boys referring to this incident and asking for advice or information. Had the three young men set out for an idiot asylum, calculating to ask to be taken in and cared for during the remainder of their lives, they would have exhibited more common sense.

Africa is not a country where every Tom, Dick and Harry can go roaming about at will. All the seaports are in the hands of Egyptians, Moors, French, Germans or English. Any one has a legal right to land, but not every one has a legal right to go gallivanting around the country.

Stanley had to have the backing of two governments to enable him to do so. A correspondent of The New York World was threatened with arrest if he went beyond certain boundaries. A young man who has no better sense than to set out on such an expedition ought to have a guardian, and that guardian ought to have legal permission to tan his jacket ten times a day.—M Quad in Detroit Free Press.

Who Will Be the Next Pope?

It is stated that the French and Spanish cardinals are concerting for the nomination of Cardinal Zigliara as the successor to Leo XIII. The general feeling is that at the next conclave the election of a foreign pope is impracticable, the only available non-Italian members of the Sacred College being the Swiss Cardinal Mermillod, and the American Cardinal Gibbons. It is not likely, however, that either of these will emerge as the successor of Leo XIII.

The nomination of Cardinal Zigliara, who is a Dominican monk, is not altogether unlikely. He is a native of Corsica, but, strange to say, he took out letters of naturalization as a subject of the ex-Pontifical states. He is a man of great learning and quite outside all political questions. I have reason to believe that if the pope died to-morrow Cardinal Zigliara would be sure of nearly forty votes. His only opponents would be the Jesuits, whose nominee is Cardinal Monaco la Valetta.—Paris Cor. London Chronicle.

Boston Wants to Come Nearer.

It is gratifying to observe that the business men of Boston are disposed to make an active effort to secure quicker time by rail between this city and New York. The members of the Executive Business association have discussed the question, and have come to the very sensible conclusion that the public interests of the city demand a better service, and that such a service can be secured "without prejudice to the interests of the railroads connecting the two cities." No one who has studied the conditions involved, and who knows of how much the modern railway is capable, will doubt this. A new line would probably not be a profitable enterprise, but it is within the power of the existing lines to reduce the time of the journey by express trains from six hours to five, and there is no sufficient reason for delaying to do so.—Boston Post.

One Vote.

It is fifty-one years since one vote decided that Marcus Morton, and not Edward Everett, should be governor of Massachusetts. Judge Morton had been a candidate for office thirteen successive years when he was chosen by this meager majority. The state cast just a trifle over [illegible] votes at that election. Two years later Judge Morton was elected governor by one majority a second time. The [illegible] majority was, however, then in the legislature, the people having made no choice. These occurrences were very remarkable. They are called to mind by the one vote majority just given in the Tenth [illegible] district of Boston.—Boston Herald.

Poisons in Cane Handles.

A [illegible] paraly- [illegible] of [illegible] ked [illegible] stick [illegible] of Dr. [illegible] affected [illegible] have the [illegible] a stick [illegible] is the [illegible] Telegram.

[illegible] Chagrin.

[illegible] wedding 30 [illegible] the head [illegible] a quarrel [illegible] an- [illegible] to [illegible] agely [illegible] Cor. St. Louis [illegible].

Oyster Shuckers' [illegible] Disease.

The oyster shuckers' eye disease is [illegible] by the [illegible] of the Presbyterian Eye and Ear [illegible] to a remarkable [illegible] a large number of their patients at this season of the year. It is believed that the peculiar kind of ulceration of the eye which is known by [illegible] title is caused by the grit of the oyster touching the cornea of an eye which has previously been slightly injured. The doctors say they can tell exactly when the oyster season is at hand by the appearance of patients with this complaint within twenty-four hours after the opening of the packing establishments, and they claim that this complaint disappears promptly with the close of the oyster season.

The shuckers come to the institution complaining that they have had their eyes hurt by a chip of the oyster shell, but the ulcer is entirely different to the physician's eye to that caused by an abrasion from anything else, such as a nail, chip of marble or rock, a pin, or even a clean shell. A mere look at the ulcerated cornea suffices to determine that the patient is an oyster shucker.

The disease yields easily to treatment, and very frequently the patient is so far relieved of pain as to be able to return to his work within twenty-four hours. What is called the sterilizing treatment is applied to the sufferers. It consists of applying cocaine to the eye until all sensibility has been lost, and then carefully touching the ulcer on the cornea with a platinum wire heated to whiteness by a galvanic current.—Baltimore American.

Youthful Suicide Mania.

The Hospital, commenting upon the suicide mania among schoolboys in Vienna, which it attributes to the senseless mania for over-intellectual culture, says: "In these days the tyranny of learning is driving the world to madness. Professors of all sorts have got the upper hand, and their supremacy threatens to be fatal to the rest of the world. Here is an opportunity for medicine. If doctors were large minded and capable men like Shakespeare and Bacon they would see the truth and assert their scientific authority. But what are they doing? Nothing at all to guide the world in the matter! They are the worst offenders of all in the way of inflicting upon young men unlimited intellectual tasks, the doing of which is of no practical service to anybody. Sleeplessness, nervousness, mania in every form are upon us, and nothing is done. The whole medical world itself is in full cry striving who shall be first to put salt on the tail of the tubercle bacillus. It is as if all the forces of the empire should be sent to arrest a lunatic at Wick while a foreign army was in possession of Penzance.

A Ghastly Cargo.

A special train of three cars arrived in the Union Pacific depot at Walla Walla, Wash., last week with a ghastly cargo, consisting of the entire contents of the military graveyard at Fort Lapwai, Idaho. There were upward of sixty caskets, nearly all receptacles of soldiers' bones. The reported reason for the removal is that the land whereon the cemetery was located has been taken up by settlers, who show a disposition to level the graves and plant their seed over the remains. Uncle Sam's guardians didn't relish this idea, and hence the transfer. The Fourth cavalry, with the band, in full dress and accouterments, were at the depot to meet and conduct the mortuary procession to the cemetery at Fort Walla Walla, where the remains were reinterred with military ceremonies.—Philadelphia Ledger.

To Shorten the Time.

The journey from London to Berlin will soon be shortened by more than an hour. The Great Eastern, which has done so much to cheapen continental traveling, intends starting a new daily service between Harwich and Hoek van Holland. The whole matter was recently settled at a confidential conference in which the representatives of all the Dutch railways took part. The Hoek line will prove a powerful rival to Ostend.—London World.

Taking Advantage of His Failing.

Mrs. Hashly—You say you haven't got a stove in Mr. Prettiboy's room. How does he keep from freezing?

Mrs. Tartly—I put a couple of mirrors in his room.

Mrs. Hashly—But they won't compensate him for the lack of a stove.

Mrs. Tartly—They do. He keeps himself warm by constantly walking from one mirror to the other to look at himself.—Harper's Bazar.

By the burning of his country home in Howard county, Md., Senator Gorman lost his valuable library and all his paintings, bric-a-brac and family relics. His personal diary, in which there were entries dating back to his entrance into public life, was also burned, with valuable private papers that can never be replaced.

Valentine's bronze statue of Stonewall Jackson has been completed and will be unveiled at Lexington, Va., the 21st of next July. Jackson's grave is in the little cemetery near Lexington, where it is marked by a plain marble headstone three feet high. The mound is frequently covered with bunches of flowers.

The Brazilian government has failed to obtain recognition by Germany, Spain, Austria and Russia. At St. Petersburg the czar announced that nothing would induce him to recognize the republic during the lifetime of Dom Pedro.

French Canadians have been attracted by the accounts of deserted farms in Vermont, New Hampshire and Maine, and report has it that by spring the great bulk of these farms will have passed into their possession.

Ex-King Milan [illegible] a year [illegible]. He has decided [illegible] Paris and has [illegible] the Avenue du Bois de Boulogne.

CARL DUNDER.

"Nobody Vhas Two Times Alike In This Country."

"Well, where have you been for the last three months?" queried Sergt. Bendal yesterday, as Carl Dunder softly opened the door of the Woodbridge street station about a foot and squeezed through the aperture.

"Oh, I vhas keeping quiet. I like to speak to you a few words today."

"All right."

"Der odder day a man comes by my place und plays me a game of dominoes und says his name vhas Shon White. Dot makes no defference to me if he vhas George Washington. He must pay me shust so queek or I knock him out."

"Of course."

"Vhell, he pays me und seems like a decent fellow, und pooty soon he says he has a check on der bank und likes me to go und say he vhas Shon White."

"And you went?"

"Vhell, I like to oblige."

"And you identified him?"

"Vhell, vhen I knows he vhas Shon White how could I help it? Dot vhas a bogus check for feefteen dollar, und I haf to pay it. I doan' see how it vhas."

"Um! Anything more?"

"Somepody doan' play me dot vhay again. My eye teeth vhas cut awfully queek. In two days a fellow comes along mit a subscription paper. He says he likes me to put down a dollar for der poor. I ask him for his name, und he says he vhas Peter Davis. Sergeant, you should see me knock him outer der middle of last Sunday."

"Yes, and you'll have to pay for it. He was at the police court this morning to get a warrant for you."

"A warrant for me! But he vhas a shwindler!"

"Oh, no, he wasn't; he was all right."

"Vhell, I might ash vhell shump into der rifer. How vhas I to tell aboudt dings? Nothings vhas two times alike."

"Anything else?"

"Vhell, you see, a man comes in my place mit a package und says vhas I Carl Dunder. I vhas. Here vhas some express from Chicago, und he haf to collect $2. Vhas dot all right, sergeant?"

"Looks that way."

"Of course he does, but after he goes avhay und I open dot package I find some brickbats in it. He vhas an awful schwindler."

"But you ought to have spotted him."

"Oh, yes! Spots vhas all right! In two days how vhas she? In shust two days vhas you believe?"

"Well?"

"Vhell, one ouder man's come in mit a package and says vhas my name Carl Dunder. Yes. He haf some package for me from Noo York, und I haf to pay $1. Sergeant, I shumps on dot man und knocks him so cold dot his own uncle doan know him und beliefs he vhas a young man from Troy."

"Then you spotted him?"

"Spots! Spots! Yes, I see some spots! He belongs by der regular express company und he vhas going to sue me for fife thousand dollars! Can you see how she vhas? One time it vhas all wrong, und der next time it vhas all right. Nopody vhas two times alike in dis country, und I now bid you good-by."

"Going away?"

"No matter. I vhas seexteen years in dis country, und all der time I vhas in some mistakes. I vhas now played out. If you doan' see me some more times remember dot I doan' mean to do it, but der country vhas to blame."—Detroit Free Press.

A Sure Cure.

"I believe you have a son, madam," said the seedy looking person who stood between the lady of the house and the back yard.

"Well, what consarn of your'n is it if I have twenty sons?"

"The interests of the human race, madam, are my interests. Your son is at this moment on the cigarette route to destruction. You have heard of Professor Koch's cure for consumption, I surmise?"

"I have."

The seedy one struck a Liberty-enlightening-the-world attitude and said: "And I, madam, have discovered a cure for cigarette consumption. It is a secret that I keep locked in my overcoat breast pocket. But common humanity demands that I save your son from his fate. I am essentially an after dinner speaker, however."

The woman gave him a square meal, and after the chap had distended himself to a terrible degree he wrote a few magic words on a piece of paper, breathed on it, and gave it to his hostess with the monition: "Open it in three minutes. It is a sure cure. Good-by." Then he went away quickly.

The paper, when opened, disclosed the words, "Kill the boy."

But the philanthropist had drifted thence.—St. Joseph News.

A Disappointing Gift.

Mamie (to her sister)—Susie, what did Mr. Gildersleeve give you for a Christmas present?

Susie—Himself, dear.

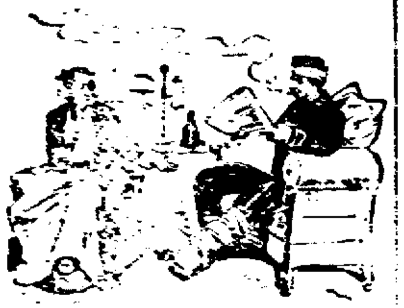
Mamie—[illegible] Stingy, isn't he?—Epoch.

Settled.

"Let's see, Mars was the god of war; who was the god of dancing?"

"St. Vitus."—New York Herald.

The Voice of Experience.



First [illegible] This newspaper talk [illegible] of football is perfectly [illegible].

Second [illegible] simply [illegible]—hand me the arnica, will you?—Puck.

[illegible] are frequently the result of derangements of the stomach and [illegible] of the system generally. As a corrective and strengthener of [illegible] Ayer's Pills are [illegible] always [illegible].

So many have been cured of these diseases by Hood's Sarsaparilla that we urge all who suffer from this disease to try this medicine.

Remarkable Facts.

Heart disease is usually supposed to be incurable, but when properly treated a large proportion of cases can be cured. Thus Mrs. Elmira Hatch, of Elkhart, Ind., and Mrs. Mary L. Baker, of Ovid, Mich., were cured after suffering 20 years. S. C. Linburger, druggist at San Jose, Ill., says that Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, which cured the former, "works wonders for his wife." Levi Logan, of Buchanan, Mich., who had heart disease for 30 years, says two bottles made him "feel like a new man." Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure is sold and guaranteed by Denison & Co., and Hoberman & Co. Book of wonderful testimonials free.

Ladies will find relief from headache, costiveness, swimming in the head, colic, sour stomach, restlessness, indigestion, constant or periodical sick headaches, weakness in the back or kidneys, pain in the shoulders and different parts of the body, a feeling of lassitude and despondency by taking Simmons Liver Regulator. It is not unpleasant, is purely vegetable, and is not injurious to the most delicate constitution.

According to a Washington paper a close observation is likely to lead to the conclusion that what the human mind most craves is some slight pretext for going crazy.

We Can and Do

Guarantee Dr. Acker's Blood Elixir for it has been fully demonstrated to the people of this country that it is superior to all other preparations for blood diseases. It is a positive cure for syphilitic poisoning, ulcers, eruptions and pimples. It purifies the whole system and thoroughly builds up the constitution. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co. and W. B. Foye.

Worth Hundreds of Dollars.

My wife used only two bottles of "Mother's Friend" before her third confinement. Says she would not be without it for hundreds of dollars. Had not half as much trouble as before. Dock Mills, Lincoln Parish, La. Write the Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co.

One paper argues that the man who does not agree with you may be a very good fellow on general principles, but his opinions, you know are beneath contempt.

Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! Fifty doses, 25 cents. Samples free at Denison & Co., and Hoberman & Co.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, and often leads to self-destruction. Distress after eating, sour stomach, sick headache, heartburn, loss of appetite, a faint, "all gone" feeling, bad taste, coated tongue and irregularity of the bowels, are some of the more common symptoms. Dyspepsia does not get well of itself. It requires careful, persistent attention, and a remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acts gently, yet surely and efficiently. It tones the stomach and other organs, regulates the digestion, creates a good appetite, and by thus overcoming the local symptoms removes the sympathetic effects of the disease, banishes the headache, and refreshes the tired mind.

Distress After Eating

Sick Headache

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. In an hour after eating I would experience a faintness, or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. My trouble, I think, was aggravated by my business, which is that of a painter, and from being more or less shut up in a room with fresh paint. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla—took three bottles. It did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced." GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

Heart-burn

Sour Stomach

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
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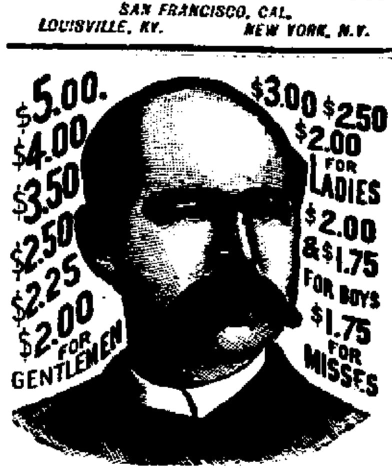
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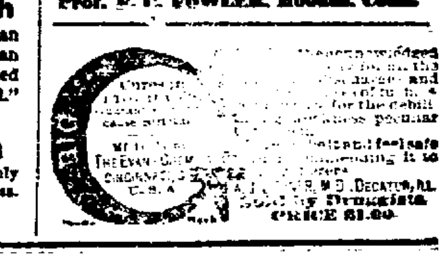

[illegible] widened [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] for the debilitated [illegible] peculiar [illegible] safe [illegible] it to [illegible]

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1893
1892
1891
1890
1889

What Is a Year?

What is a year? A little space—
A [illegible] of old Time's swift race—
A [illegible] added to the face.

[illegible] flowers, the sum[illegible]
[illegible] the year is [illegible]
Its [illegible] is quickly [illegible]

This [illegible] mortal man,
As [illegible] since time began—
How [illegible] enjoy this little span.

E. Y. K.

ON NEW YEAR'S DAY.

BY ALFRED BALCH

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"A WEEK from to-night, Miss Chloe," said Will Fosdick, giving the girl a lingering pressure of the hand as he looked at her with that touch of heightened color which marks exceeding admiration.

"Yes, a week from tonight," responded Miss Chloe Davis, with a smile. "Kitty [illegible] will be there, and father says [illegible] and the bishop will come [illegible]. We won't have a huge party, but we will try and have a good time."

"I am sure to enjoy myself," said Mr. Fosdick [illegible], "when"—

"I know, when Kitty is there! But [illegible] Kitty"—

"[illegible]," said her companion [illegible].

"Why, Mr. Fosdick! and your own cousin, too!"

"Oh, she's a mighty good girl, of course, no one can say anything but that; but I wasn't thinking of her just then."

"Really I must be going home," said Miss Chloe hastily. "Mother will be sure to want me. I do hope the weather will clear up before New Year's. This rain has lasted about as long as it's pleasant."

"Yes, that's true. The water is very high in the dam now, and although we draw off all we can, I'm afraid they're getting too much of it."

"There's no danger, is there?" asked the girl, her face slightly paling as she spoke. "Father has always been afraid of it, you know."

"No, I [illegible] there is. However, I guess it'll come out all right, Miss Chloe, [illegible] is, you—I mean" and Will Fosdick stopped.

The girl [illegible] broke in: "Mr. Fosdick I must go. Good-by, and don't forget" and with a wave of her hand she disappeared around a corner of the path.

The little village of Cartersville, in Colorado, had grown and prospered on the mines which made the hills around it treasure mines. Mr. Davis, the father of pretty, dark eyed 19-year-old Chloe, was the superintendent of Southern Belle, and the fair haired Will Fosdick was the assayer at the Star of the West. Common interests in their work had brought the two men together in the first place, but, so far as the young man was concerned, he soon found a reason to call [illegible] and nothing to do with [illegible] of the ore in the [illegible] stated it briefly, he was as [illegible] as a man could well be, for he was [illegible] to confess with [illegible] an inward sigh that he [illegible] the girl cared for him. She was always pleasant, always apparently glad to see him, but he had never been able to bring matters to a point, often as he had tried. His own shyness and his real belief that she was so much better than himself had made him stammer and pause until she escaped as she had that day.

The village was built in a long, straggling line down the narrow valley between the hills. Here and there on the hillsides were the mills in which the ore was worked, and winding like a great yellow snake the stage road ran back and forward until it ended at "Carter's," the universal store, saloon and hotel, which might have been called the center of the place. At the head of the valley was the dam built by the mining companies in partnership, which stored up the water used in the mills and which the shrewdest of the engineers about Cartersville did not believe particularly safe. The house occupied by Mr. Davis was in the lower part of the village, built of wood like the rest, and was a pretty place to look at in summer, with the flowers in front, which Miss Chloe had raised with so much care.

For ten days past the rains had been heavier than any man remembered to have seen, and the gullies, which were dry during the summer months, were now miniature torrents. The dam was full, and the wasteway at one side was open wide, while down between its rocky walls the water rushed night and day. And during all that week it rained, rained, rained, until people became seriously alarmed over the possible outcome.

In the mean time Will Fosdick saw Chloe Davis three times. He would have seen her more had it been possible, for certainly there was no lack of desire on his part. Each time he resolved to put his fate to the question, but each time he came away without having done so, and then spent an hour reviling his own timidity, which seemed to tie his tongue just when he wanted to speak. And Miss Chloe! Miss Chloe's pretty eyes sparkled as she laughed in her musical fashion over her own thoughts. Miss Chloe was not afraid, for she knew

New Year's day came on Wednesday in 1890, and in the afternoon about 3 o'clock Will Fosdick came out of the laboratory of the Star of the West and looked, as usual, down the valley to where the Davis house stood. He could see the figure of a girl standing in front, and he wondered whether he would have a chance that evening, and if he had it whether he would have sand enough to take advantage of it. And as he stood he heard in the clear, pure air a peculiar noise, and turning he saw about half a mile away a fearful sight.

The great dam was covered with a wave of brown water pouring over the top. As he looked this seemed to sink down for a second, then rise again, and a rolling mass of water swept down the narrow valley. The houses in its path went down like grass before a gale amid the shrieks and cries of the people. Fosdick himself was at a height which made him safe and he stood for a minute or two like one in a dream, panting

[illegible] THE WATER.

[illegible] awake. [illegible] He saw a man [illegible] was [illegible]—start to run knew [illegible] up the [illegible] Fosdick saw [illegible] leap and then [illegible] The water [illegible] struck Cartersville, which stood for a moment, rose bodily and floated, turning and swaying as though with a hideous drunkenness. Then it struck against an ore house and seemed to crumble down into the surging flood, carrying with it two men and a woman with a child in her arms, who had climbed out on the roof. Once a man's body was shot up by the water until it stood waist high, and the man struggled, waving his arms and trying to escape. Then he was dragged down by the legs by the incarnate cruelty which had thus given him a glimpse of life, only to snatch it from him forever.

Will Fosdick started as though struck by a bullet. In watching the frightful tragedy before him he had forgotten Chloe. Was she safe? He turned and looked eagerly down the valley. For a moment a mist seemed to blur his eyes,

THE RESCUE.

and then he saw clearly the house was not there. By a determined effort he turned and walked slowly back and forward a few times, for he realized that before all things it was necessary for him to be cool and to show a level head. Then he looked out before him.

The field of water was nearly a quarter of a mile wide. It had evidently destroyed the greater part of the village, and although there was no longer a torrent, yet the current was very swift. To reach the place where the Davis house stood Will Fosdick would have had to cross the water, and this, as there was not a boat in the village, was impossible. There was a chance, perhaps, to cross about five miles down, where the valley narrowed to the Needles, two great spires of rock which had had a bridge thrown across between them for the use of two mines, one on either side, and Will Fosdick started as rapidly as he could walk. It was a dreary trip, with evidences on every side of the awful destruction which had been wrought by the water. He came across the body of a man, the skull smashed in, who had been left on the ground by the first great wave and with a shudder recognized it as that of Mr. Brooks, the superintendent of the Star of the West. He paused long enough to cover it with stones so that coyotes could not get at it.

A [illegible] mile from the Needles, as Will Fosdick was picking his way among [illegible] the ground, he [illegible] as if some one were [illegible]. He halted and listened. There [illegible] that it was a woman [illegible]. In his intense desire to search [illegible] Mr. Davis [illegible] may be pardoned [illegible] for a moment before go[illegible]. He thought of Chloe; [illegible] else, and it [illegible]—the uncer[illegible]. Only for a moment [illegible] pause for Will Fosdick [illegible] all else, and then [illegible] way down to the [illegible] about a hundred [illegible] were two rocks, between [illegible] wreckage of [illegible] and clinging to [illegible] Will Fosdick [illegible] could be done [illegible] yards, but it was [illegible] water rolled [illegible] and down the [illegible] and bearing [illegible] the way almost [illegible] was to be [illegible] lost.

[illegible] three hundred yards Will Fosdick threw off his coat and plunged into the water. It caught hold of him with the grip of a strong man and dragged him down until his feet touched the ground. With a tremendous effort he sprang up, and reaching the top struck out, fighting his way inch by inch out toward the rocks. A heavy board charged down at him, and he ducked just in time to save his head; he met a tangle of wreckage and was forced to crawl over it, cutting his leg on a sharp nail. But bit by bit he worked ahead, but all the while he was being swept down the stream, and he knew the current through the Needles must be death. Nearing the lower rock he made a determined dash for it, only to be driven off by a timber and carried down.

For a moment he thought his life had been risked in vain, when the current slackened and he found himself floating to the rock in an eddy. Reaching it and crawling up he lay for a moment to gather breath and a little strength before attempting the rescue of the woman he came to save. Then climbing over the top he lowered himself down. As he saw the brown hair a quick throb startled him, and in the whisper of excitement he called. The woman raised her head and his look met Chloe's eyes!

It did not take Will Fosdick two seconds to leap down and seize the girl, to lift her up into his arms and to carry her up on the rock. It was as though he had the strength of ten men! Then holding her tight he kissed her passionately. There was no more shyness, no more hesitation: he had rescued his love from death, and he had her safe. And Chloe put her head down on his shoulder and sobbed, clinging to him closely and now and then trembling violently. Death had been very near to her that day!

"How on earth did you get here, my darling?" he asked when the girl became a little quieter.

"I don't know, Will. I was standing in front of the house when suddenly the water swept me off my feet. It rolled me over and over; it seemed to press me to death. I felt something and caught hold of it, and then I fainted. How long it was before I came to myself I do not know, but when I woke up I was lying on some boards which were floating on the water. I pulled myself upon them and waited. I was sure I would die, and I thought about you"—

"My own love!"

"I thought you must be dead, and I did not care much whether I was saved. Then I cried, thinking I would never see you again."

"That was what I heard, my darling!"

"Did you know it was me?"

"No. I was hurrying down to cross at the Needles and I heard the cry."

"And you were going to save me, but stopped for another girl?" said Chloe, with something of her own tone. "Oh, Will!"

"Well, dearest, I could not leave a woman to die," began Will.

"Well, dear," said the girl very softly and earnestly, "don't you know how proud I am of you for doing it? Don't I know how you wanted to go on and look for me? And then if you had not I should have died. But how did you get out here?"

"I swam out."

"What! Across that awful place?" asked the girl with a shudder, clinging closer to him.

"Yes. It wasn't so bad. I'd swim twenty of them to hold you in my arms, Chloe, and know you love me. You do love me, don't you?"

"Yes," she whispered.

"You never let me know it."

"You never asked me," she answered with a laugh. "But, Will, how can we get ashore? I want to know how mother is and if she's safe."

"We can't get ashore till the water goes down. You could never live to cross that current. But, Chloe, look there! That's your house there, stranded just this side of that point."

"So it is, and there's mother looking out of the window. Is it safe there?"

"Perfectly; the water is going down. Is your father at home?"

"No; he went across the mountains this morning. But what an awful thing this is!"

And so, talking over the horror of the flood, and at times talking about their love, the two staid on the rock all that night. Will contrived to make a fire at which they dried their clothes, and by early morning the water had gone down enough to let him carry her ashore. They made their way to the house, where Mrs. Davis kissed and hugged her daughter as one raised from the dead. Mr. Davis came home about noon to find all well and safe. He and Will Fosdick joined the men who were bringing those who had escaped together, and the Davis house was made into something like a hospital before night. Help came from the surrounding towns, and gradually things began to look well again. It was nearly the end of March before Will Fosdick and Chloe Davis were married, but as he was then the superintendent of the Star of the West they had a good start. But neither of them will ever forget the flood, nor the swim which Will took in the swirling brown water to reach the rock where he could rescue the "other girl," and where he found his love and his wife.

A Pleasant Prospect.

Wife—On Christmas day you came around with a nice sealskin sack, and now you come around on New Year's with nothing but a measly little pin cushion.

Husband (gloomily)—And to-morrow I shall probably come around with a sheriff.

FAITHLESS 1890.

Said Father Time, "Oh, '90 you
Have proved yourself to be untrue!
Oh, faithless year, you stand confest,
You've gone back on me like the rest."

GOD SAVE THE KING.

NEW YEAR'S EVE—LONDON, 1762.

[Historical note. Theodore von Neuhoff, a German, was for a brief space king of Corsica. His subjects expelled him, and he died in London leaving his son Frederick claimant to the throne. Count Poniatowski became king of Poland in 1764. The tale printed below is founded on fact.]

Two men, groping through the fog, jostled each other at the door to Dolly's coffee house.

"Sir," exclaimed the elder, laying hand to his sword, "a man of honor"—

"Invariably allows precedence to his senior," interrupted the other, bowing gracefully and stepping aside.

"And," continued the first speaker, the frown vanishing from his brow, "he grants so much consideration for that senior's testiness that he excuses him and becomes his guest at dinner."

"Pardon, monsieur," responded the younger man, "but I am the Count Poniatowski."

"Then rank shall not hedge your refusal, for I am Frederick, king of Corsica. So, now, to table, and, waiter, bring us of your best."

Seated in the room to which the attendant conducted them he of middle age and he of primal vigor gazed at each other questioningly.

"Count," began the former, "have you hopes in Poland?"

"I scarce can tell. I wait the will and favor of Catherine of Russia."

"Dream not too fairly of the future. I, too, wait and plan and hope—but pshaw! here comes the wine. Now a toast. Fill high and drink deep, for 'tis yourself. To the successor of Sobieski; may he soon reign at Warsaw."

"I send it back, your majesty. To the son of Theodore; may he yet rule the realm his father won."

"Dinner is served," interposed the waiter.

It was a meal of the sort for which Dolly's coffee house had fame, and the new friends failed not in devotion to the smoking dishes. The plates removed they ordered pipes and port. His majesty, flushed with generous drinking, felt in his waistcoat pocket and withdrew an empty hand. He turned to the attendant.

"You have served a king right royally, and shall have a royal fee. Your name?"

"Wilkins, sire."

"'Twill remain in memory. To-morrow expect a parchment creating you knight of Ajaccio."

"While, in present payment," laughed the count, "take this bright English crown of silver. 'Tis the last of many."

"My humble thanks to both. And here's your bill."

"I have a score," replied Frederick, "to which direct the manager to add this item. So, Wilkins, adieu until the morn."

The three entered the public room, the waiter hastening ahead to confer with a burly man behind the bar. The latter exclaimed:

"Look ye, Mister King, or whatever you call yourself! I claim good coin for good fare. Too much you are my debtor now."

"My purse is empty, but we will not parley," answered Frederick, drawing a massive ring from his finger. "Here is the signet of my dominion of Corsica. I leave it in pawn till I come again. Does it satisfy your clamor?"

"'Twill do," growled the manager, weighing the jewel in his hand.

At the door Poniatowski and the pretender halted. The fog had risen. Frost filled the air. The stars shone undimmed. It was a glorious English winter's night.

"I go this way," spoke the count, pointing down the street.

"I the other," responded his majesty. "Farewell and better fortune."

Slowly the old man walked a few rods until he reached a door opening on the pave. He stopped, glanced at the brilliant heavens, sighed and went in.

At early dawn a passing watchman cried:

"Five o' the clock on New Year's morn. God save the king!"

Yes, God save the king, for on a humble cot in his cheerless upper chamber he lay stark and stiffening, a bullet through his brain slain by his own hand.

FRED C. DAYTON.

The Year Like a Life.

The year is like a life. First, after New Year's day, comes the birthday of the Father of his Country—the year is still in its infancy. On the 1st of April the [illegible] is big enough to play the fool. May [illegible] the very early manhood of the year. July 4 is the day long looked for by the lad [illegible] begins to talk [illegible] of "our ticket." Middle manhood hastens on. The dog days rage. The harvest home comes. Autumn is near. Thanksgiving is due for the blessings of a life fast closing. Christmas settles the account, and soon the old fellow is under the snow.

TWO NEW YEAR'S CALLS.

On New Year's day he made a call,
He called alone, in proper style;
He called upon a maiden fair—
His friend received him with a smile

That night he made another call
He called with three girls—pretty things;
He called upon a friend of his—
His friend received him with three kings

TOM MASSON

A True Friend.

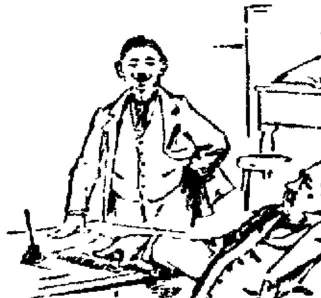
He—Mabel, last February you promised to give me your answer on New Year's day. Since then I have generously refrained from seeking your company, and now, my darling, I have come to claim you.

She—Alas! I fear it is too late. You know I've been engaged to Charlie Smith since March.

He—Oh, that's all right. He's a friend of mine, and I asked him to become engaged to you as a favor to keep the other fellows off.

She—Yes, but we were married last week.

Misjudged.



Employe—Now that it's the first of the year I thought I should like to talk with you about an increase of my salary.

Head of Firm—Tut, tut! Can't possibly do it. You're getting a good salary, are not married, and have no incumbrances.

Employe (haughtily)—Sir, you have evidently been misinformed about my affairs. I belong to a building and loan association.

Head of Firm—Heavens! Sign these partnership papers.

Forced to It.

Travers—This is the first New Year's I remember where I can look back and say that I haven't bought a thing that I haven't paid for.

Dashaway—Has it been so bad as that?

Travers—What do you mean?

Dashaway—Couldn't you get any one to trust you?

Hard Job.

"Children," said their mother, "you must go out of doors if you want to play. You will disturb your father in the next room."

"What is he doin'?"

"He is deeply engaged in literary work, my child, and he needs absolute quiet."

"Writin' a book?"

"More difficult than that, my dear," answered the mother, in a hushed tone. "He is trying to read a dialect story in one of the magazines."—Chicago Tribune.

Country Comforts.

Farmer Griffins—Ain't your face changed some sence last night? I don't remember that 'ere goatee.

Transient Guest—My friend, I've just washed. That's an icicle.—Judge.

An Incident in a Newspaper Office.

The sporting editor had been gazing dreamily into space. He did this from force of habit—because he wrote on space. Suddenly his eye fell on the religious editor. That worthy reeled under the shock a moment, and then returned the other's glance. The sporting editor took the glance, hid it away in a safe place, and remarked:

"Your daughter was married a little while ago, wasn't she?"

"Yes."

"And you were present at the wedding?"

"Certainly. I gave her away."

"Ah! And how much did she weigh?"

And the frieze on the wall was observed to melt in bitter tears.—St. Joseph News.

A Good Soldier.

"Your son has joined the Four Hundred and Fourteenth regiment, I hear."

"Yes."

"Is he likely to make a good soldier?"

"Yes, indeed. John is a fighter. Not afraid of anybody. Why, he knocked his captain down the other night for reprimanding him."—Harper's Bazar.

The Runaway Caught It, Too.

Mr. Sterndrif—I just caught a bad runaway.

Mrs. Sterndrif—How heroic! You caught him all alone?

Mr. Sterndrif—Yes. He said that he was going out west to be a cowboy. I have just put him to bed and will see to him later.—Lowell Citizen.

A McAllister Crew.

Excited Lady (at Atlantic City)—Why isn't something done for that ship in distress? Why don't some of you——

Life Saver (hurriedly)—We have sent the crew a line to come ashore, mum.

Excited Lady—Of all things! Were they waiting for a formal invitation?—New York Weekly.

A Sensation Spoiled.

First Wife—I went to my husband's pocket for something and found a letter there.

Second Wife—From some woman, I suppose.

First Wife—No; one I gave him to mail a month ago.—Cape Cod Item.

A Question.

Editor—What do you mean by this expression you use, "A shapeless mass?"

Reporter—Why—er—um—anything that—I mean, something that—a—er—why, you know.

Editor—Thanks! I only asked for information.—Binghamton Leader.

Too Much to Expect Even of Him.

"So you are looking for an honest man," said a friend of Diogenes to him.

"Yes, sir."

"How will you recognize one when you see him?"

"He will return a borrowed lead pencil."—Washington Post.

Hard on Poor Willie.

"Weally," said Willie Wishington, "I am not always mildly conversational. Sometimes I speak my mind, you know."

"Yes," replied Miss Pepperton, "I have frequently noticed your long silences."—Washington Post.

Large Results.

Johnny Cumso—Did you go fishin' yesterday?

Freddy Fangle—Yep.

Johnny Cumso—Wojjer catch?

Freddy Fangle—Five fish and a whippin'.—Judge.

Puggsy's Break.

Dirty Dickson—Puggsy's gittin' to be a reg'ler dude.

Weary Watkins—Whaz he done?

Dirty Dickson—He washed hisself this mornin'.—West Shore.

The Same, Yet Different.

First Amateur Photographer—Did that expert show you how it was done?

Second Amateur Photographer—Yes, but he didn't show me how to do it.—Life.

Gave Him His Choice.

Conductor—Ticket, please!

Dead Beat—I travel on my cheek.

Conductor—Very well; which cheek do you prefer to travel on?—Puck.

Slightly Mixed.

"Can you count far now, Tommy?"

"Yeth. I can count ath far ath J."—Harper's Young People.

A NEW YEAR.

The world is full of mystery,
Which no one understands; [illegible]
What is before us [illegible]
The work of [illegible]
But whether at [illegible]
Escapes the grasp [illegible]

There was a time when we [illegible]
And there will be a [illegible]
When we must [illegible]
With all our [illegible]
Gone like the wind [illegible]
That [illegible]

We live as if we [illegible]
Blindly, but wisely [illegible]
For if we knew that [illegible]
What would we say [illegible]
But fold our arms and [illegible]
And care no more [illegible]

If death to each man in his turn
Is coming soon or late,
Be ours the soldier's sorrow [illegible]
And his courageous fate.
Better to perish in the strife
Than to preserve the coward's life.

New Year, if you were bringing youth,
As you are bringing age,
I would not have it back [illegible]
I have no strength to wage
Lost battles over. Let them be;
Bury your dead, O memory!

You can bring nothing will surprise,
And nothing will dismay,
No tears again in these old eyes,
No darkness in my day.
You might bring light and smiles instead
If you could give me back my dead.

I have beheld your kin, New Year,
Full fifty times, and none
That was so happy, and so dear,
I wept when it was done.
Why should we weep when years depart,
And leave their ashes in the heart?

Good by, since you are gone, Old Year,
And my past life, good by.
I shed no tear upon your bier,
For it is well to die.
New Year, your worst will be my best.
What can an old man want but rest?
—Richard Henry Stoddard in Philadelphia Ledger.

THE WRECK.

It was the 31st of December. I had breakfasted with my old friend George Garin. The servant brought him a letter covered with foreign stamps.

"You allow me?" George asked.

"Certainly."

And he began to read the eight pages closely covered with an English hand. He read slowly and with serious attention; with the interest you take in that which touches you. Then he placed the letter upon the mantel and said:

That is a strange adventure of which I never told you; sentimental, however, and which happened to me. That was a singular New Year's day. It was twenty years ago. I was 30 then, and am 50 now. I was inspector of the insurance company of which I am now president. I was preparing to spend New Year's day in Paris, as it is the custom to make a holiday of it, when I received a letter from one of the directors ordering me to leave immediately for the island of Re, where a three decker from St. Nazaire, insured by us, was wrecked.

It was 8 o'clock in the morning. By 10 I was at the office for instructions, and that night I took the train and reached La Rochelle next morning, the 31st of December. I had two hours in which to visit the city before sailing for Re, and spent them admiring the odd, severe architecture, its crooked streets, the sidewalks covered with arcades, not unlike the Rue Rivoli, but lower, darker and more mysterious, that seem built for a scene of conspirators; the old and striking scenery of the religious wars, wars both savage and heroic.

When I left La Rochelle it was one of those dark, oppressive days, crushing thought, depressing the heart; a cold, gray day, darkened by a heavy fog, wet as rain, cold as ice, noisome as the smell of a sewer. Under this ceiling of low and sinister fog the yellow sea was without movement, without life, a sea of muddy, greasy, stagnant water. The Jean Guiton slid upon it, rolling slightly from habit, cutting the thick, smooth sheet and leaving behind a few waves which quickly subsided.

I began talking to the captain, a small man, as round and well balanced as his boat. I wanted to learn the details of the accident I was going to investigate, and which I correctly inferred he would be able to furnish me. We were in the meantime sailing along the island of Re. Extending his hand he pointed out a small speck in the midst of the sea and said, "There is the vessel!" "The Marie Joseph?" I asked. "Yes." I was astounded. The speck was fully three miles from shore. I resumed, "But captain, there must be twenty feet of water there." He laughed. "Not two feet, I tell you. [illegible] o'clock. [illegible] fasting and [illegible] you will reach it [illegible] you will have [illegible] but no [illegible] be caught [illegible] tide [illegible] coast is as flat as [illegible]

I thanked the captain [illegible] ward [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

After [illegible]

[illegible] I walked [illegible] [illegible]

The Atlantic [illegible] and I walked [illegible] [illegible] I [illegible] and I was [illegible]

[illegible] filled with [illegible]

I [illegible] the wood-work.

Suddenly I heard a voice near me. I started up. I thought for an instant I was in the presence of [illegible] wretch who wanted to tell me [illegible] death. I quickly turned [illegible] and saw a tall gentleman [illegible] They were even more startled than I at seeing me [illegible] upon the deck of the abandoned vessel. The young [illegible] three [illegible] the father's arm [illegible] mouth, [illegible] showed. After [illegible] he spoke.

"You are [illegible] the owner of this ship?" "Yes, [illegible]" He murmured a few words [illegible] seemed he was looking for a place [illegible] climbed [illegible] we helped [illegible]

They were [illegible] a [illegible] Englishwoman [illegible] one looked [illegible] from the sand, and her hair [illegible] its color. [illegible] exquisite [illegible] shell of mother of pearl, [illegible] my [illegible] ocean.

She spoke [illegible] her father and [illegible] had to give the [illegible] many of the details [illegible] had [illegible] the whole family [illegible] they reached [illegible] took out their [illegible] draw the scene.

The [illegible] come from [illegible] wreck. They had [illegible] with which England covers [illegible] The father [illegible] framed in white [illegible] face between two [illegible] daughters [illegible] except the eldest [illegible] tenderly the eldest. She had [illegible] quaint way of speaking, of laughing, of understanding and not understanding, of raising her eyes to question me, eyes as blue as deep water, of interrupting her drawing to guess, of resuming her work, of [illegible] that I could have stayed there forever listening and looking.

After awhile she exclaimed, "I hear a noise." I listened and distinguished a slight sound, unusual and continuous. What was it? [illegible] crack and gave a [illegible] The [illegible] was upon us. In no time we would be surrounded. We [illegible] stant. It was too late. The water encompassed us and was rushing toward [illegible] The English man wished to [illegible] him back. [illegible] would pro[illegible] turn. It was [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

The English girl fell on [illegible] and [illegible] without understanding [illegible] her lips, her temples, her hair. The vessel no longer moved, [illegible]

Her father called Kate, and she answered [illegible] I wanted the boat to open; I wanted to [illegible] with her.

[illegible] a light near [illegible] It [illegible] the proprietor [illegible]

[illegible] with [illegible]

[illegible]

AN UNLUCKY [illegible]

STORY [illegible] THAT WAS [illegible]

The Old Adage [illegible] Between the Cup and the Lip [illegible] Illustrated in the Case of a Beggar [illegible] His Coin.

He was a tramp. [illegible] seedy, spoiled [illegible] one redeeming feature. He had [illegible] worked for ten years. He was a tramp [illegible] appearance and now and then furtively glanced around as if expecting a policeman to arrest him for [illegible]

He stood in the postoffice corridor and gazed out of a window at the [illegible] darkness at New [illegible] and pondered. It was the last [illegible] of the year. He hadn't a friend, but then he did not want one. All he knew was that he was hungry, and his chronic thirst consumed him still.

He thought of the morrow. The new year caused him no remorse for his wasted life. He never was of high estate, so that his fall had not been mighty. He wondered if he should go through the day, as he had at Christmas, without a dinner. The postoffice clock pointed to 11. He leaned on the broad window sill and dozed.

Through the corridor from the Broadway side came brisk footsteps timed to a cheery whistle. Our tramp roused himself from his lethargic gloom and looked around. It was a young man, bright and breezy. Joy shone in his eyes. He may have just received a letter from Miranda; maybe he had collected a bad debt. More probably he had just made a lucky strike on the races. At all events he was happy. His audience did not appreciate this, however. He only saw in the well dressed chap a possible victim. So mechanically he stepped forward, held out a dirty paw and mumbled the well worn refrain in which the words "hunger—sick wife—five children" could be distinguished.

Imagine his astonishment when the young man paused, after a cursory glance, pulled out a coin, handed it to the beggar, and was off still whistling. The recipient hurried to the light to inspect his treasure; he fairly gasped—it was a dollar. He did not pursue the philanthropist to put the traditional query, "Did you mean to give me this, sir?" Not he! Out of the postoffice he ambled toward the Bowery, that Mecca of all such as he, at a faster gait than he had known for many a month.

A short distance beyond the bridge a thought occurred to him. What should he do with his money? The sudden gleam of paradise had scattered his wits. Undecided, wavering, he sat down on the walk under a street lamp with his feet in the gutter and mused. He thought of turkey, but the word was a mockery—he had not tasted any for years. He now sketched rapidly an ideal bill of fare; bean soup, pork and beans, and—ye gods!—plum pudding to top off! He figured the cost. Why, he would have enough left to take him to a theatre, and even to sit down stairs, for once, like a lord. But now a disturbing thought crept in. He had forgotten something—rum. His programme was accordingly amended by the substitution of rum for theatre.

But another question now arose to perplex him. Should he eat first or drink first? He drew out the precious money. Now the old sporting instinct asserted itself. He would let chance decide, as any gentleman should. The coin was to pay the bills, and it should guide his choice. If head came uppermost, the rum first; if tail, the meal.

Up he tossed it, high and straight; down it came in the same path, but missing the outstretched palm it struck the sidewalk on its milled edge. Impish, glittering, exultant, it rolled off the sidewalk into the gutter, jumped two or three little furrows of dirt, dodged an old cigar stump and disappeared into the sewer at the corner.

"Come, move on out of that," said a policeman as he whacked his club close to the man on the curb.—New York Sun.

Resolutions.

I will wear easier shoes than I did last year.

If I find that I have to wear spectacles I will.

I will not read one-half of the advertisements in the Sunday papers.

I will think less about money and reach out after more of it.—Burdette.

A New Year's Reverie.

[illegible]

SOBER THOUGHTS

A [illegible] of Moralizing Appropriate to New Year's Day.

[illegible] the new year [illegible] resolve [illegible] after the reformation of the calendar, resolving that he would cease to think again of a kingly crown, and Lucullus resolving that his banquets of peacocks' tongues and nightingales' brains should cost more than so many sesterces, Catiline resolving on no [illegible] and Cicero upon less [illegible] And [illegible] long before there [illegible] was some other day set apart [illegible] by this same custom. [illegible] when Adam and Eve left [illegible] they must have made a resolve to eat no more apples of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil, should they chance to come across them.

But indeed the making of good resolutions has always been so easy that one marvels why any day in especial should ever have been set apart for the purpose. Yet the fact is that almost every one likes to postpone the time of relinquishing the particular naughtiness which for any reason has become objectionable, whether the reason be the bare fact of its own character or be the injury it works.

It is so easy to be good next week or the week after, because that person who is going to be good next week or the week after is another individual, the person of that time another person, not one's self, not the person of this time. It is so difficult to say, Now, now, now is the time to leave off! because the person whom "now" addresses is one's self, and experiences the whole bitterness of the renunciation. And for this reason we may observe that usually the time for carrying the good resolve into effect is seldom this moment or this day, but is always among the to-morrows; and thus innumerable good resolutions are made in any part of the last year, the time for their budding into action being always left for the first day of the new year.

It would seem, then, that this first day of the new year is really a sort of sacrificial day, and while we never celebrate it with external ceremonial as a day of sacrifices, as we do many other holidays, it is in very truth a day of sacredness in the effect that it has upon us as a means of grace, let us say, since there is no question but that the making of good resolutions is a means of grace, no matter how poorly we use the means afterward. On that one day of all the 365 we have the chance to make ourselves better than we were by all the height of our desire and our resolve, and thus something of the loftiness of the desire and the resolve belongs about the day.—Harper's Bazar.

One Way of Calling.

PERSONAL—Visiting cards left—New Year's calls [illegible] Not but [illegible] callers for [illegible] attire and frequent changes. Address [illegible]

The above advertisement in one of the Chicago dailies attracted the attention of a reporter. A correspondence was entered into with the result of an interview being arranged for, the advertiser being quite sure that publicity would be given to what was developed. The manager of the "social agency," for such he called his establishment, was found occupying an office in one of the tall buildings, and explained that the general purpose of his business was the leaving of calling cards, thereby saving society people the trouble of doing this work themselves. "Ordinarily," he said, "I employ half a dozen carriages and an equal number of footmen. I can save a lady the trouble of driving around and leaving her card by doing the work for her, and if you want anything done that way I would be pleased to serve you. My charges are moderate."

"What do you charge?"

"My regular rates are $1 per 100 cards left, but I make a reduction for heavy business."

"How do you manage to do the work so cheap?"

"Why, by leaving cards for a large number of ladies with one trip, where several hundred would be required if it were done by the ladies themselves."

"What are your special features for New Year's?"

"That, of course, is our biggest day, not only from the number of calls that are made, but because we work on New Year's in a double capacity, not only delivering cards for those who choose to employ us, but leaving them in the baskets hung outside of our patrons' doors. We will have over a hundred carriages calling this New Year's, and we will have to supply them with gentlemen in dress suits. We will also have a number of callers on foot at half rates, as some prefer these."

"What is the advantage of all this?"

"Why, it gives prestige to the ladies called upon. If they can seem to receive so many calls with [illegible] entertaining, they must be considered very desirable people to know, see?"—Chicago Herald.

A Servant's Perplexity.

There is a growing impression that New Year's calling is falling off, that the [illegible] outweigh [illegible] But so long as the White House sets the fashion there will be [illegible] will follow. The White House [illegible] of custom and [illegible] we have a bachelor [illegible] the White House [illegible] New Year's to [illegible]

[illegible] At a certain [illegible] gentlemen called [illegible]

[illegible] the latest [illegible]

[illegible] Shake hands with [illegible]—Washington Post.

A NOVEL WATCH NIGHT

THE PROCEEDINGS AT [illegible] CHURCH IN NEW JERSEY.

A Clock That Had Been Tampered with Would Not Strike the Watching Hour—The Story of the Prodigal Son in Modern Form.

The [illegible] members of the African Baptist church at Timbuctoo, N. J., a year or two ago was in many respects a novel one.

For many years the sable residents of the little settlement in the woods near Burlington have been in the habit of holding a watch meeting on New Year's eve. These meetings are always well attended by old and young, and have often developed a great revival of religion in that section.

A year ago the watch meeting was a failure because the preacher's watch stopped at half past 11 o'clock, and the fact was not discovered until daylight. To prevent a recurrence of that mistake it was decided last year to have a big eight day clock, owned by "King" Lewis Armstrong, who has long enjoyed the honor of ruling the destinies of Timbuctoo, repaired in proper shape and taken to the church to mark the passage of time. This was done, and the clock was put in the church just back of the pulpit where every one could see it. And, to keep the clock in time, Elder Jordan and Elder Camp were instructed to have their watches wound up and set by railroad time to avoid any possibility of a mistake. This they agreed to do.

Promptly at 8 o'clock the services began and the church was filled. "King" Lewis Armstrong sat in the pulpit with Preacher Quann, and occasionally devoted a few minutes to keeping the stove red hot.

"Dis yer watch meeting," said Preacher Quann, "will begin wid a hymn, 'Time goin' over Jordan by and by.' You all knows de tune; hit's bin sung yer a good many years—and hit means jus' as much now as hit ever did. And when you am a singin' it, brethering, doan forgit to think what de words mean. De tune alone won't save yer souls. Dar am plenty of good singers dat ain't got no more 'ligion than a skunk. Singin' am like prayin'. You has got to mean de words you is usin' or you ain't no good."

The choir, which was stationed just back of the stove, thereupon raised the tune. After two or three verses had been sung the entire congregation began to enter into the spirit of the occasion, swaying their bodies to and fro in time with the music and keeping a peculiar sort of double time with their feet on the floor. As the verses were exhausted the preacher would yell, "Swing de tune agin! swing her agin!" This always had the desired effect. Finally they became weary and a halt was ordered.

"King" Lewis Armstrong next said a few words, in which he strongly advised the young men of Timbuctoo to change their ways before it was too late.

"Dar ain't no better time dan now," he said. "At de present time you orter quit yer ornery ways, forsake de exampul of de wicked [illegible] and get into de ark of glory, wot am lighted wid electric light and full of groceries for de winter. We am jes' about gettin' into another year, and all of us orter to make up our minds to do better. Git away from de sins dat has kivered you up, and if you die next year you will be comfortable in Abraham's bozzum. What I'm tellin' you is facts. 'Taint no guess work. Ef you doan believe it look at dat prodigal son what de good book tells us about.

"Dar was a man dat was mitey well fixed. He had a good job on his fodder's farm, had a hoss and wagon to use whenever he wanted it and no Sunday milkin' to do. But his heart wasn't satisfied. He thought de old man wasn't farmin' de place right. He 'lowed he could do a heap better a wukkin for hisself, cos de ole man was behind de times. De prodergal he had been readin' de 'tisements in de papers 'bout men wanted to take big jobs and nuthin' much to do. So he says: 'Guess I'll quit, ole man. Gimme what's comin' to me, an' I'll try my luck somewhar else.' De old man took him at his word, gave him the money and chased him out. But he didn't make no money. He jes' fool it away on farm mortgages out west and loss nothin' in the east till he blowed it all in. Den he come back on de farm, and de ole man tuk pity on him, forgave him what he done and give him a home agin. An' dat's what de Lord 'll do for you of you don' put it off too long."

The effect of this on the congregation was marked, and soon there were many sinners on the mourners' bench. From that time until midnight there was singing and prayer until "King" Lewis' eight day clock struck 9 instead of 12. This raised a commotion and the clock was soundly denounced. "King" Lewis said:

"Hit don' make no difference what de clock strike. Look at de han's and dey'll tell you de time. Fact is, I b'lieve dat some young willyans [illegible] has been monkeyin' wid de striking business [illegible]

This was [illegible] for the [illegible] of the [illegible] There was just two minutes difference in their watches, so a compromise was struck by "King" setting his watch a minute fast. Then, as both watches pointed to the hour of 12, the preacher blew a long blast on a tin horn, the worshipers shouted and sang and the new year was started on its way.—New York Herald.

Horse Sense.

[illegible]

The Annual Feet.

[illegible]

THEY ALL HAD IT WRONG.

The Slender Girl Didn't Want Rose Leaves and Honey Dew, Not Much.

A party of men sat at a table in a Broadway restaurant after luncheon. A girl of 17 or thereabouts entered shyly and took her seat at a table near by. The girl's figure was slender, her lovely face was softly tinted, her eyes were blue and innocent. She drew her gloves from her small white hands and held the bill of fare daintily before her. She seemed searching for something made of rose leaves and honey dew.

"Two to one she orders lobster salad," said one of the men watching the sweet maid.

"Done!" responded another. "Salad is too coarse for her. She'll have cold consomme."

"Well, now, you just listen for her to order an omelet souffle," said a third. "I never saw a girl out shopping in my life that didn't run in at noontime and get an omelet souffle. They are so fluffy and sugary that they just hit feminine taste."

"That girl will order a chocolate eclair and a cup of tea," said a fourth man in the party.

In the mean time the waiter was standing at the elbow of the dainty fairy expecting her order. She studied the card long and carefully, and then she pouted.

"I don't think you have what I want."

"We have 'most everything," said the waiter.

"Yes," responded the girl; "but I came in here on purpose for one thing, and I don't see it on the menu."

"What is it, miss?" asked the waiter.

"Frankfurter sausages and sauerkraut," replied the maiden.

One of the men at the neighboring table dropped his glass, and another coughed convulsively from having swallowed the wrong way. The young lady rose from her chair and inquired of the waiter if he knew any place close by where sausages and sauerkraut were obtainable. She was told to seek Sixth avenue, and rustled away.

"I will bet," said the waiter, "that that girl is of German descent." And he turned up his nose as far as it would go. He was French.—Chicago Tribune.

Getting Ahead of the Boys.

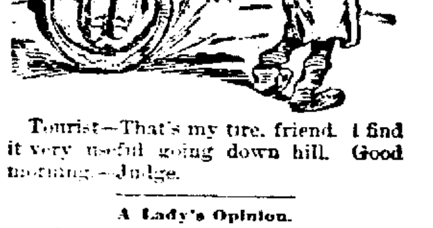
"What is the meaning of that red line above the fourth story of your house?" asked a stranger of a man in a town that was subject to overflows.

"That is a water mark. That mark shows how high the water was during the great overflow about a year ago."

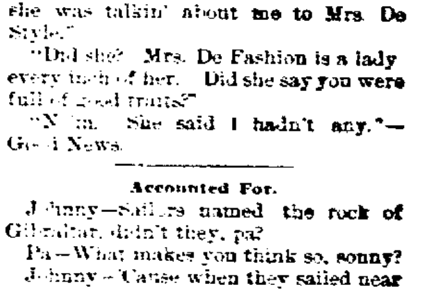
"Impossible! If the water had been that high the whole town would have been swept away."

"The water never was that high. It only came up to the first story window but the cursed boys rubbed it out three or four times, so I put it up there where they can't get at it. It takes a smart man to circumvent those boys."—Texas Siftings.

An Aid to Peregrination.



White Mountain Native—I'm kinder bold askin' it, but what's that iron-thing 'round your waist?



Tourist—That's my tire, friend. I find it very useful going down hill. Good morning.—Judge.

A Lady's Opinion.

Only Son—Mamma, what does "good traits" mean?

Fond Mamma—Good traits? Is that expression in the new book I gave you?

"No'm. Mrs. De Fashion used it when she was talkin' about me to Mrs. De Style."

"Did she? Mrs. De Fashion is a lady every inch of her. Did she say you were full of good traits?"

"N'm. She said I hadn't any."—Good News.

Accounted For.

Johnny—Sailors named the rock of Gibraltar, didn't they, pa?

Pa—What makes you think so, sonny?

Johnny—'Cause when they sailed near it they had to haul in their jib-er-alter their course.

Pa—Go and tell your mother to put you to bed immediately.—Texas Siftings.

They All Do It.

Distracted Woman (at the police station)—Oh, sir, I have lost my poor old father. This morning he wandered away, and I fear for his safety, as he is totally deaf.

Police Sergeant—In that case, madam, we will soon find him. He is walking on the railway track.—Puck.

Locating a Loss.

Dennett—Good gracious! now you speak of it, Cutting, I forgot to dine last Tuesday.

Cutting—Well, what of it?

Dennett—I feel the need of it, that's all. I knew something was wrong when [illegible] dinner just now.—New York Press.

Professor Koch Outdone.

Johnny St. George, aged 9, has just been completely cured of a consumption of six pairs of trousers, which had already lasted more than a year.—Harper's Bazar.

WHAT WILL IT BE?

[illegible] N[illegible] L[illegible]

[illegible] OF ACHIEVEMENTS

[illegible] the Marion of '90 [illegible] Hustling Men [illegible] a Street Railway, [illegible] Industrial Growth and [illegible] other Things Conducive to [illegible] and Local Pride.

[illegible] the STAR sent inquiries [illegible] number of prominent local [illegible] to their judgment, [illegible] the most notable event [illegible]. [illegible] were made [illegible] by accidental omission, [illegible] a rather pleasing result, giv[illegible] variety of opinions as well as ideas [illegible] replies. The business [illegible] answered with characteristic [illegible] the professional man has [illegible] also characteristic. [illegible] presented compose a [illegible] interest. The [illegible] is certainly quite im[illegible] Marion would be an ideal [illegible] that is too much to hope for [illegible] a space of time. The ideas [illegible], however, are valuable. [illegible] below are given as they [illegible] save that we have added [illegible] them. In a few instances we [illegible] taken the liberty to erase a few [illegible] aimed chiefly at the ed[illegible], though fully appreciated, [illegible] be interesting in such [illegible]. But the prophecies. Here they are.

"[illegible] EVENT" [illegible].

[illegible] EDITOR OF THE DAILY STAR.—[illegible] to your solicitation of the 29th, [illegible] can scarcely do more than ac[illegible] its receipt. The scope between the possibility and probability [illegible] are so exclusively dependent [illegible] the various interests and caprices [illegible] community and the individuals [illegible] and so little dependent [illegible] any presently known fact for a [illegible], that I can not ven[illegible] an intelligent guess.

However, from present indications, I am [illegible] that the farmers' alliance will [illegible] year 1891, in so far as it is [illegible] almost, if not completely, [illegible] the tenets of both the [illegible] political parties, in local and general [illegible] policy.

CHAS. F. [illegible]

[illegible] THE CHURCH!

[illegible]—Replying to yours of recent [illegible], will say I'd much prefer to speak of future certainties than future possibilities, and therefore will offer the opinion that the restoration of the city government to solid democratic rule will be the most important [illegible] 1891. Respectfully,

NED THATCHER.

[illegible] LOVE.

[illegible] STAR.—What is likely to be the most important local event in 1891?

[illegible] building of a suitable union depot [illegible] the accommodation of all the railroads in Marion; the removal of the [illegible] now occupied by all the [illegible] for station purposes. This will [illegible] most important local event, for [illegible] some recognition to a [illegible] that has been kind and long-suffering. It will impress the stranger traveling to the World's Fair at Chicago, that Marion is something more than a [illegible], which has a far better [illegible] than any of ours, and a [illegible] too. It will be increasing [illegible] and decreasing the ex[illegible] an advantage to the railroad [illegible]panies. It will be built in West [illegible] we will indeed be "the [illegible]."

WM. E. SCOFIELD.

[illegible] IS THE THING.

[illegible] STAR.—The most important local event for 1891, that I predict, is the building of a union depot. There is nothing that would advertise the city more. Yours truly,

C. H. WILSON.

[illegible]

[illegible] STAR.—No event likely to occur [illegible] next year will contribute more [illegible] the welfare of the people of this city than the establishment of a complete system of street railways. This can be [illegible] at so small a cost to the [illegible] and with so many advantages that [illegible] seems scarcely necessary.

[illegible] POWERS.

[illegible] BE[illegible]S.

[illegible]

[illegible]erate for the entire city [illegible] alarm and the thorough practical, steady, upward in progress that has marked Marion's [illegible] as well as has prevailed in the last five years.

[illegible]

[illegible]

ED. STAR.—The finding of natural gas or oil in the vicinity of Marion will, in my opinion, be the prominent local event for 1891. Yours Resp'y,

S. F. [illegible]

FAIR [illegible].

The building and equipment of a modern street car system early in 1891 is a strong probability, and the result cannot be otherwise than good industrially.

JESSE A. H[illegible]

[illegible] THE ERIE SHOPS.

EDITOR STAR.—In my opinion the removal of the Erie shops from Galion to Marion will be the next event that will interest business circles in this city.

Yours, R. WALLACE.

HERE'S HOPING IT'S TRUE.

ED. STAR.—Commerce is wealth. The public highway is the great original carrier of the products of trade. England rose imperial from her roads, as has Paris from her magnificent boulevards. The greatest local event of 1891, will be the inauguration of a system of paved streets for the city of Marion.

GEO. E. CHRISTIAN.

EXTEND MANUFACTURING.

The thing for the enterprising men of Marion to do early in '91 is to make a powerful effort to get more manufactories and not rest until it is done, and have confidence.

J. W. FREELAND.

OF SUBSTANTIAL BENEFIT.

EDITOR OF STAR.—The event which is likely to happen, and which will afford the most real and substantial benefits to the city of Marion and her citizens generally, is the doubling of the capacity of The Marion Steam Shovel Company's works.

Yours, GEO. D. COPELAND.

MONETARY STRINGENCY.

There will be no great event for Marion in 1891. Prosperity will be likely to continue of course, only impeded by what will be our country's common cause, monetary astringement.

Very Respectfully,

R. L. SWEENEY.

A FAREWELL TO CRUSHED STONE.

The close of the plan of putting crushed stone on our principal streets in Marion and commencement of the paving with bricks or blocks.

J. H. CRISWELL.

BETTER STREETS.

ED. DAILY STAR:—By your kind invitation to give one of the most important events of 1891, first, we may have our sewerage system completed and in good working order, and one at least of new, late-improved, paved streets of brick or stone, and have one decent street at least to get out of town on; and not have the people taxed for a lot of broken stone and dirt to be hauled off as soon as it gets worn down fit to be passable.

Yours Respectfully,

W. B. FORD.

THE COMPLETION OF SEWERAGE.

EDITOR STAR:—I think the most important of local events of the year 1891 will be the completion of a perfect system of sewerage. S. G. K[illegible].

NOT A PROPHET.

EDITOR STAR:—In response to your question, as to the most important event of 1891, would say that I never undertake to prophesy, but if the following could happen, I think they would be as important to Marion as any event that we might expect. viz: good sewerage for the city, some of the principal streets paved, a union depot and a good opera house.

Respectfully,

F. W. TH[illegible].

LOTS OF THINGS.

ED. STAR—In reply to yours of the 21st inst. asking my opinion as to the principal events of Marion for year '91, will say that my vision does not permit me to look as far in the future as some others, but undoubtedly there will be a great many important events, of which I will just mention a few of those we most desire.

The first will be to shake off our old village clothes, and attire ourselves with a new city robe. The second, a thorough and final decision of Goose Creek. The third, the completion of the Wyman Manufacturing Co. The fourth, the reelection of [illegible]. The fifth and the most [illegible] of all to the people of Marion [illegible] is the annual gift presented by Tristram & Young [illegible] their many patrons [illegible] a [illegible] pony, harness and cart.

[illegible]

[illegible]

ED. MARION DAILY STAR [illegible] what in my opinion [illegible] most important [illegible].

A new Presbyterian [illegible].

Respectfully, W. [illegible]

[illegible]

Diamond railroad [illegible] on the [illegible] with a fine union depot [illegible] West [illegible] street and a [illegible] that will tap the [illegible] up town.

Yours truly, [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Marion [illegible] has proved satisfactory [illegible] a prosperous city.

J. H. WEST[illegible].

[illegible]

[illegible] the most important local event shall be the proper improvement of our streets and sidewalks and [illegible] construction of a street car line.

DR. A. R[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] STAR.—A new St. Mary's church will be among the interesting items of Marion's progress during this auspicious year of our Lord, 1891.

JAMES A. BURNS,
Rector of St. Mary's.

[illegible]

ED. STAR.—The most important local event in 1891 will be the building of a magnificent opera house. If the old Shylocks don't thaw out and build it, it will be built by a stock company. The capitalistic cormorants who wait upon the curbstones to shave the note of the tax-burdened farmer will not see 10 per cent. in this enterprise, but the people who walk in the cleanlier though humbler walks of life will, and this will be an enterprise of the people.

A good opera house has as much influence for good as a church. We will have one.

HARRY R. YOUNG.

WHEN WE SHALL FLY.

EDITOR STAR.—It is my opinion that we are on the eve of an event that will attract more attention throughout the civilized world and prove as much of a benefit to the human race as any event of modern times. The fact that the long kept secrets of icy Artic will be unlocked, the mysteries of Central Africa be explored in a day; the fact that the boys of Marion next New Year's can call on their "girl at home" in the morning and their "girl in San Francisco" in the evening will be among the least of the many wonderful possibilities, made possible by the first successful trip of the Mt. Carmel air ship.

J. W. THEW.

CONTINUE TO BOOM.

ED. STAR.—The most important local event during 1891 will be the continued healthy business and building boom that Marion has enjoyed for the past years. It needs but an united effort on our part to increase and continue the same. Will all do their share toward this end?

SOL. OPPENHEIMER.

THE SEWER COMPLETION.

TO THE EDITOR MARION STAR:—Replying to your communication of the 29th inst., the division of Marion into sewer districts and the consequent construction of the principal parts of the trunk line, is in my opinion the event that will be of the greatest importance to the people of our city in the coming year.

Yours Truly,
C. A. MOORE.

A STREET RAILWAY.

ED. STAR.—A modern, well equipped street railway system will be Marion's greatest achievement in 1891.

JOHN J. CRAWLEY.

HARD TIMES.

Not being a prophet, or the son of one, I am poorly prepared to give any forecast of the future.

"We can only judge of the future by the past." General short crops and exceedingly low prices have heretofore resulted in hard times, so we may confidently look for very close money markets and consequently hard times until another good crop.

Respectfully,
S. L. DEW[illegible]E.

A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING.

[illegible] STAR.—Never having received the gift of prophecy, I cannot foretell "the most important event of 1891." My own opinion is that no organic upheaval of the Silurian formation upon which Marion is founded will occur. I look for a year of [illegible] real prosperity and growth. It is time for a season of [illegible] crops, and these are sure [illegible] of prices. As a consequence retail trade will [illegible] and factories [illegible] industry. The Huber works [illegible] the steam shovel [illegible] encouraged [illegible] profits [illegible] increase its plant and output. The [illegible] a success, while [illegible] sword into a [illegible] and lay its fevered head against [illegible] of a Tennessee [illegible] will build a [illegible] Presbyterians [illegible] opera house [illegible] palatial [illegible] the [illegible] at Marion [illegible] will be [illegible] presumptuous [illegible] trade will recuperate [illegible] yet the [illegible]

[illegible]

that the year 1891 will be the commencement of a decade in which will be perfected the culmination of such principles of political and religious science as shall speedily result in the acceptance of practical congressional enunciation of the settled doctrines of Protection as the principal and reliable bulwark of American prosperity; and in common recognition of continuous "good works," the impulsive but firm rejection of all possible attitudes of hostility to any religious body as an intolerance inconsistent with our boasted enlightenment and freedom. For the coming year he who lives most days better than the preceding one will be happiest at its close.

This unison of view, interest and purpose will greatly quicken our local acumen and energy, and, swift in conception, we shall in 1891 detect past mistakes and cast out and aside such enterprises as may be insignificant and mistaken, and rapidly adopt the greater and more valuable enterprises which will surely invite our attention.

The year 1891 will be one of prosperity for the farmer—where begins our wealth, for the manufacturer—who with his hundreds of employes so largely contributes as consumer to the farmer's wealth, prosperity for the mechanic and for every day laborer.

We shall have a splendid fruit and corn crop and with the lesser grains, an abundance. We shall begin the resurrection of the wool industry.

We shall have a marvelous demand for every species of home manufacture for which we are already prepared, and an urgency for numerous new enterprises, several of which we shall enter upon, and some of which will be completed within the year.

There will be no mechanics without employment and no laborers necessarily idle. Wages will be in accord with the Americanized idea and paid promptly and in money.

No oil or gas wells will be digged nor gold mines discovered, but our prosperity will be solid and our increase rapid.

S. H. BARTRAM.

BULLY FOR SAITER.

EDITOR STAR:—In my opinion the most important event in 1891, would be a contract compelling the Electric Light Co. to light this town all night.

F. R. SAITER.

JUST LIKE A MINISTER.

DEAR STAR:—Your kind invitation to give my views on what is likely to be the most important local event in 1891 has taken me somewhat by surprise, and the invitation not reaching me until today, Dec. 30, and the time is so limited that I fear I shall not be able to pull my disturbed faculties together sufficiently to give very clear ideas of what to my mind might be of the most interest to the readers of the STAR. But I feel too much interest in the city, and especially in the enterprise and push of the STAR to ignore your kindness by making no reply, however wide of the mark I may come in my prognostications. There are many things I should love to see transpire which would add to the interest of our wonderful little city, but I fear they are not likely to become events, and therefore I am, by the limitations of your request, precluded from writing upon them. Among them I hope I may be allowed to mention the prohibition of the liquor traffic, a more strict observance of the christian Sabbath, prohibition of the sale of cigarettes to a minor, a better attendance at our church services, especially among newspaper men.

But I might go on at much length naming the hoped for reforms, and yet not comply with your request. Therefore, I shall proceed at once by observing that as the readers of the STAR constitute not only the majority of our population, but by far the most intellectual part, and that whatever will increase the happiness of that class of our citizens will certainly be an important local event, and while we all, with not a single exception, naturally love the STAR, and fairly dote on the editor, yet we can but remark that at times he looks lonesome, and we are hoping that the event will take place during the coming year that he who makes the STAR twinkle so lovely each day, will decide to get married, provided, of course, that opportunity affords, and thus add to the happiness of himself and his numerous friends. And now in conclusion the writer proposes to assist, if called on to consummate that event during the year 1891.

W. P. HALL.

TO BECOME A COMMERCIAL CENTER.

ED. STAR.—Your draft upon the prophetic abilities of local citizens concerning "the coming event" of '91 will probably bring forth a widely diversified bill of fare for your symposium. Your use of the word, however, meaning "A merry feast," would indicate that neither direful foreboding nor pessimistic croakings are desired.

A few will agree, either now or a year hence, as to the relative importance of events occurring in '91.

The event to some may be a wedding, to others a funeral of a rich relative [illegible] a foreign country, to others a [illegible] party, while to many it may be a settlement of the vexed [illegible] question. To speak seriously, however, Marion has recently [illegible] many large and commodious business blocks, many others are projected, more perhaps than are necessary for the demands of local retail trade. [illegible] has unusual facilities for transportation in every direction. [illegible] has a Board of Trade intent upon promoting her interests in every possible way. Is it not a logical conclusion, therefore, that within a year Marion will have a reputation not only as a great manufacturing city, but also as a wholesale center, a point of distribution for the general supplies of the surrounding territory.

F. S. A[illegible].

REV. DOWNER'S IDEAS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE STAR:—Your courteous request for opinions as to the most important local event likely to occur in 1891, demands some response, even though it be imperfect and inadequate.

If I were asked as to the most important event that will probably occur in 1891 to certain persons, I might hazard a guess.

For example: To the Methodist Episcopal church, their entrance into the new, beautiful and commodious house of worship, which they are erecting, and to the Presbyterian church the beginning of a similar work for their own congregation.

Thus I might go on, with what is likely to occur, most important to certain societies or individuals in our city, but the most important local event must be one that effects the whole locality, and not merely a few.

The erection of a suitable depot, or railway station house, by the Erie R. R., would, in the judgment of some, be most important to the whole city. However, I cannot agree with that view. A street railway from the junction to Kensington Place, is more likely and more important.

In my judgment, the most important local event likely to occur in 1891, as to the business interests of our city, is the success of our energetic, wide-awake Board of Trade, in inviting and locating here some new and large manufacturing establishment, and in encouraging our industrial enterprises generally.

There is another event which many would like to see occur, whether it is likely, is a different question, and that is that state of feeling and conduct which Bishop McIlvaine once described in an address to the people as "An increase in the fear of the Lord." This is, in my judgment, the most important event that could occur to Marion in 1891.

Our city has achieved fame as a prosperous, progressive town. May the year 1891 add to our good name as a God-fearing people, who reverence law, and are zealous to maintain the worship of the one loving and true God.

JOHN R. DOWNER.

BRIEF, VERY BRIEF.

The erection of a union depot.

M. B. DICKERSON.

COUNCILMAN [illegible].

I predict a new Presbyterian church where the old church is at present. Predict sewerage and paving of Center street within the year. An electric railway is not at all improbable by next New Year's day. The fire alarm is assured. Predict two new factories for the year of 1891 to excel all other factories in Marion. Predict good times and everybody happy for the year of 1891.

F. I[illegible].

SALE OF THE HUBER WORKS.

The sale of the Huber works at the option given by that company would be most important and fortunate for this county. The plant in all its details in the most complete of its kind in the county. It is adapted to the manufacture of machinery second to none and, backed by unlimited capital, would be operated to its fullest capacity, at the same time the deal will, if consummated, place in the hands of citizens of this metropolis at least $600,000 cash that would seek other courses of investment and build up other industries in our midst.

C. H. NORRIS.

MARION IN 1891.

The true prophets are all dead, the false ought to be, but are not. They are foretelling dire disasters. Every thing is going to "Styx," "You'll see." Half your houses will be vacant in six months. The Huber works are on the decline at $2.50 for $1. The steam shovels won't be needed much longer, the railroads are all built and all supplied. There are no more hills to level, no more dredging to be done. The Marion Manufacturing Company has lost its "leader," and malleable iron has gone up, and in great demand. So you see we are on the eve—of the New Year—with these profits. They have all had [illegible], and as losses follow profits we hope to have losses in this direction in '91. Away with these evils, together with other wrongs, and may the riddance of them be among the leading events of the year to come. It is difficult to say with accuracy, what will be the most important event in Marion during 1891. We know what ought to be. All will agree that that which will bring the greatest good and happiness, not to the greatest number, but to all the citizens of our city. I venture the assertion that such profitable industries as will give steady work to those who earn a livelihood by honest toil, would be the greatest boon to all our people. Then the encouragement and establishment of these necessary agencies should be of the first importance among the concerns of our town. Harmony and union to this end should be the steady aim of all. One important local event should be the establishment of the Morral Cultivator Works, a present success and a paying concern. Another [illegible] event with the same [illegible] formation of a company [illegible] and [illegible] into the [illegible] Boiler and Machine [illegible] success [illegible] Mr. [illegible] is an assured success [illegible] more orders than [illegible]. It is a worthy [illegible] have the aid of [illegible] of the success [illegible] it can be made a source of employment to many, and of abundant revenue to investors. The company for the manufacture of corsets and carpet sweepers, things small in themselves, but full of employment and profit, these would bring young ladies from the farms and adjoining cities and villages, and give the young ladies of our town an opportunity to help meet some of the heavy expenses of the home. Don't turn up your nose. The dignity of labor must be maintained. No one is too good to work. None should be ashamed to toil at any thing honorable. All are bad when idle and should hide their faces for idleness. We need a first class wood working establishment to supply the wants of the Huber, Steam Shovel and Marion Manufacturing companies. Let us have these. I am satisfied that our Board of Trade will insist upon these and other paying industries being started and developed in our midst, and put upon a solid footing. I therefore predict that our manufacturing industries will double in capacity and usefulness before 1892. The only way to have this so is to make it so, and the way to make it so is to yoke equally together, capital and labor and have them pull and work unceasingly in harmony. Now, Mr. Editor, you call for a symposium, the word is suggestive, it means a drinking together of the health of our beautiful and prosperous city. As it would be inconsistent for me to do any thing else, I give you my symposium. I drink the health of Marion with the pure water of prosperity and positive advancement.

M. B. CHASE.

THE LUCKY ONES

The Jar of Money at Frash's Opened and Counted.

The jar of money at Frash's dry goods house, on which has been given guesses with each 25 cent purchase of goods, was opened this morning by Mayor Dudley and Sheriff Kelly and the pieces of money counted.

The number of pieces were 1273, which was guessed exactly by W. E. Renner, night clerk at the Kerr House, and he was awarded the $75. The next closest guess was that of Mrs. E. A. Dombaugh, being 1275, and she recevies $25.

The guesses were quite numerous and ranged considerably above and below the lucky number. The book contained nearly 3000 names.

The Forgetful Employe.

A successful business man says there were two things which he learned when he was 18 which were afterward of great use to him, namely: "Never to lose anything, and never to forget anything."

An old lawyer sent him with an important paper with certain instructions what to do with it. "But," inquired the young man, "suppose I lose it, what shall I do then?"

"You must not lose it."

"I don't mean to," said the young man, "but suppose I should happen to?"

"But I say you must not happen to; I shall make no provision for such an occurrence. You must not lose it!"

This put a new train of thought into the young man's mind, and he found that if he was determined to do a thing he could do it. He made such a provision against every contingency that he never lost anything. He found this equally true about forgetting. If a certain matter of importance was to be remembered he pinned it down in his mind, fastened it there and made it stay. He used to say: "When a man tells me he forgot to do something, I tell him he might as well have said: 'I do not care enough about your business to take the trouble to think about it again.'"—American Grocer.

—L. O. Schaffer, who was recently appointed to the agency of the C. H. V. and T. at this place to succeed H. R. Collerson, today tendered his resignation to the company, with the expectation of returning to his old position in Indiana. It is not known who will succeed to the place.

—A horse driven by Chris Zeig caught its foot in one of the rails of the Center street crossing of the C., H. V. and T. this morning, throwing itself to the ground. The harness was cut away from the horse and, with some help, it rose to its feet not much the worse from its fall.

—Mrs. H. Sauley, Mrs. Bowen and Mrs. Gregg are spending their New Year's with Mr. and Mrs. Cris. Campbell of LaRue.

A National Event.

The holding of the World's Fair in a city scarcely fifty years old will be a remarkable event, but whether it will really benefit this nation as much as the discovery of the Restorative Nervine by Dr. Franklin Miles is doubtful. This is just what the American people need to cure their excessive nervousness, dyspepsia, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness, neuralgia, nervous debility, dullness, confusion of mind, etc. It acts like a charm. Trial bottles and fine book on "Nervous and Heart Diseases," with unequaled testimonials, free at Demott & Co's. and Hoberman & Co's. It is warranted to contain no opium, morphine or dangerous drugs.

Can't Sleep Nights

Is the complaint of thousands suffering from asthma, consumption, coughs, etc. Did you ever try Dr. Acker's English Remedy? It is the best preparation known for all lung troubles. Sold on a positive guarantee at 25c and 50c. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co. and W. R. Ford.

[illegible]

LOST.—The parties who took [illegible] and hat from [illegible] evening by mistake [illegible] return them to Fred H. [illegible] farther trouble.

Indigestion

IS not only a distressing complaint, of itself, but, by causing the blood to become depraved and the system enfeebled, is the parent of innumerable maladies. That Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best cure for Indigestion, even when complicated with Liver Complaint, is proved by the following testimony from Mrs. Joseph Lake, of Brockway Centre, Mich.:—

"Liver complaint and indigestion made my life a burden and came near ending my existence. For more than four years I suffered untold agony, was reduced almost to a skeleton, and hardly had strength to drag myself about. All kinds of food distressed me, and only the most delicate could be digested at all. Within the time mentioned several physicians treated me without giving relief. Nothing that I took seemed to do any permanent good until I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which has produced wonderful results. Soon after commencing to take the Sarsaparilla I could see an improvement in my condition. My appetite began to return and with it came the ability to digest all the food taken, my strength improved each day, and after a few months of faithful attention to your directions, I found myself a well woman, able to attend to all household duties. The medicine has given me a new lease of life."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

8
2

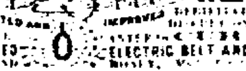
"An Army Portia,"
A Military Romance by the Celebrated Writer,
Capt. Chas. King, U. S. A.,

WILL BE OUR NEXT SERIAL FEATURE.

If you have read any of Captain King's earlier stories, you will read this one without any suggestion. If [illegible] you haven't

Read "An Army Portia!"

DR. SANDEN'S
ELECTRIC BELT
WITH SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN



FOR MEN ONLY.
PATENTED AND IMPROVED

[illegible] ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY [illegible]

SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 819 Broadway, New York.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

[illegible]

Wood's Phosphodine.
THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

[illegible] The Wood Chemical Co., 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

[illegible] H. C. [illegible]

HOW TO MAKE

THE FUR FLY!

Being overstocked with Fur Caps and not caring to carry any over for next season, I have made up my mind to sell them regardless of cost. I have reduced---

$1 25 Caps to	- - -	$ 75
1 50 Caps to	- - - - -	90
1 90 Caps to	- - - -	1 25
2 50 Caps to	- - - - -	1 50
2 75 Caps to	- - - -	1 75

This is a genuine cut in prices of Fur Caps, as I never advertise anything that I do not live up to. Come at once and get your pick of the lot.

SAM OPPENHEIMER,

Strictly One Price Clothier and Furnisher.

COAL! AT LOW PRICES
—AT—
L.B. GURLEY'S.
OFFICE, NORTH OF JAIL.
TELEPHONE, NO. 67.

GET THE BEST
Hard or Soft
COAL
Linsley & Lawrence
Vine Street, Between Railroads.

FOR RENT—South half of the Holm property, on North Main street, at $5 per month to good paying tenant.
14-tf. GEO. D. COPELAND.

FOR RENT—Two six room dwelling houses on Jefferson street. Inquire at 177 Jefferson street.
25-tf GEORGE ACKERMAN

FOR RENT—By January 1st, new nice five room house on west South street. Inquire at Sam Oppenheimer's. 35t2

FOR RENT—Five room dwelling, central location. Price $11.00 per month.
33-tf J. G. LEFFLER, Grocer.

FOR RENT—Nice new business room in new Wesley block. Can be fixed to suit any kind of business. Possession given at once. Inquire at Marion County Bank. 32tf H. TRUE

WANTED—A home for a five-month old baby boy, to be taken and raised. The father is in the Soldiers' Home and the mother can not earn a livelihood and care for the baby. Address Mrs. Mary J. Crouse, Marion, or call at J. D. Snyder's on Green Camp pike.

—Turney's time.

—Cunningham, the plumber.

—See H. N. Love for fire insurance.

—Fancy "golden jumbo" bananas.
33t3 J. W. THEW.

—Tickets for the entire course of cooking lessons $3.00. Single lessons seventy-five cents.

—A few standard mail boxes may still be secured by calling at the post-office. They are the essential thing to satisfactory mail delivery.

—If you ever use a can of the Star brand oysters you will use no other. Try a can. I. B. CARLISLE,
35-t6-eod 115 S. Main Street.

—We, this year, have double the amount of canned goods ever shown in Marion before. By purchasing the goods while they were growing on the trees we saved 25 per cent and are now giving our customers the benefit in unusual low prices, by the can or dozen. J. W. THEW

DON'T

WAIT

—A—

DAY

The grandest Closing-Out Sale ever inaugurated in Marion is on. The goods must go. The sacrifice prices prevail. The early buyers get the best selections. Come now.

Frank

—Turney's Time

—The finest bananas in the city at J. W. Thew's.

—The men are all very much interested in the cooking school.

—Tom Hodder came in this morning from Chicago to spend New Years with friends.

—Go to the "Conundrum Tea" and get some of the good things of life under their new names.

—Miss Mary McCarty, of Ashland O., is in the city, the guest of her uncle, L. Denison, and other relatives.

—Messrs. Geo. Mouser and James Kearee, of LaRue attended the Shady Club banquet here New Year's eve.

—The novelty of the season will be the "conundrum tea" at the Presbyterian church Friday evening, Jan 2.

Will Cockley was over from Vosta Wednesday evening to participate in the pig roast at the English Kitchen.

—James Beatty, Leo Turney, Harry Fisher and James Reed Jr attended a club dance at Mansfield New Years eve.

—Mr and Mrs. F. L. Remsberg, of Springfield, came up Wednesday night to make a visit with Dr. Harding and family.

—The drillers' tools have been stuck in the Martel gas well for a week. It is hoped to be ready for work again in a few days.

Get one of the dainty "Guess What" menu cards at the Conundrum Tea served in Presbyterian church Friday evening, Jan 2, 1891.

—Allen Heath returned from Lima Wednesday, and left that same night to accept a clerkship in the C. and E. freight department at Huntington, Ind.

—Judge and Mrs. C. H. Norris left this morning for Cincinnati, where Mrs Norris will remain two or three weeks, and Mr. Norris will return in a day or two.

Tom Emery and George McMurray left this morning for New Orleans, intending to spend a month on a pleasure trip, a part of which time will be spent on the East.

The Red Men's ... Wednesday evening ... successful ... The Elks Northwestern Orchestra ... [illegible]

Columbus Dispatch ... [illegible]

[illegible]

CONUNDRUM TEA

Served by the L. A. S. of P. C. Friday Evening, January 2d, 1891.

1.	Boston's Overthrow	15
2.	Fairy's Party	25
3.	Tom Scaff	5c
4.	Darcy's Temptation	5c
5.	Collaterals	12
6.	Creature Cheer	5c
7.	Fruit of the Vine	2c
8.	Drunkard's Horror	2c
9.	Conglomeration	5c
10.	Curtain Lecture	5c
11.	Country Cousin's Comforts	5c
12.	Impertinence	2c
13.	City Cousin's Conceit	5c
14.	Spread Balls	5c
15.	Young Man's Sweetheart	3c
16.	Old Carved Creature	5c
17.	Winged Vanity	5c
18.	Floridas on the Half Shell	3c
19.	Oysters	25c

This Interests You.

Best Cut Loaf Sugar	7½c
" Granulated Sugar	6½c
" Soft A Coffee sugar	6c
Extra C Sugar	5½c
Eng Currants	7½c
" Dried Lima Beans	7½c

New Loose Muscatel Raisins 3 lbs for 25 cents at I. B. CARLISLE'S,
35-t1wk12 115 S. Main St.

Prohibitionists

Will meet at W. C. T. U. rooms, Marion, Friday evening January 2d, A. D. 1891 at 7:30 p. m., to begin the campaign for 1891. All should be present.
W. E. OVES, Chairman
M. L. Case, Sec

William Turriff, on taking charge of the shops of the Chicago and Erie at Huntington, found the power badly run down and a large per cent of it too light for the service required, and he has recommended to the Erie people that they at once purchase thirty heavy passenger and freight engines for this division of their system. For the time being some of the heavy engines on the N. Y. P. and O. will be transferred to this division, and the C. and E. engines which are worn out ... will be put into the shops.

An event of deep interest to the ... was the counting of the ... in "Our Baby's" dress at ... pharmacy. Miss ... the exact number of ... Miss Fay can call ... secure ... [illegible]

A New Company Formed.

... Jan. ... Edwin ... having factories ... Beaver Falls, at ... Brighton, O., ... [illegible] ... Jr., superintendent ... [illegible]

... Savings Bank, ... The ... [illegible]

... a fire was ... West Washington ... and ... The ... [illegible]

THIS MORNING'S FIRE

The Department Begins the New Year by Answering Three Alarms

The fire department ... this morning, answering three alarms. At 1 ... a false alarm was sent in from ... stand on Center street. The department responded ... for nothing but a bonfire.

At 2:20 a house belonging to Mell Bell, on north West street, was discovered to be on fire, and the hose cart was soon on the ground. The interior of the house was rapidly burning but was soon under control, and was left. It broke out again about 5 o'clock this morning and the department made another run. This time considerable more damage was done, requiring hard work to save it.

The building was a story and a half and had been unoccupied for the past ten days, and the fire quite probably originated by some one being inside during the evening.

The damage done is considerable, but is fully covered by an $800 insurance policy.

The Cooking School.

Mrs Emma P. Ewing will begin a course of instruction in the art of cooking, Tuesday, Jan 6th. Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, a lecture will be delivered by the same lady at City Hall, subject, "Choice fare for $1.50 a week," to which every one is invited without charge.

Mrs. Ewing has a national reputation as a teacher of cooking, having held schools for that purpose in every city of prominence in the United States. Her first lesson at City Hall, Jan. 6th, beginning at 3 o'clock, will be devoted to bread-making—Vienna bread, graham bread, French rolls, crescents, sticks, etc. The program for each day will be found in the STAR. The course comprises eight lessons, $3 for the course, or 75 cents for one lesson. Each lady will please bring a teaspoon and napkin to the lessons.

Probate Court.

Isaac Clark, administrator of the estate of Wm. Wyburn, filed appraisement of real estate, appraisement approved and sale ordered at public sale.

James B. and Peter P. Rubins, appointed executors of the estate of Joseph Rubins, deceased.

August Stark, executor of the estate of John Plotner, filed appraisement of real estate, appraisement confirmed, sale ordered at public sale; terms cash.

J. W. Kraner, administrator of the estate of Frederick Hettler, deceased, filed appraisement of real estate confirmed and sale ordered.

LICENSED TO MARRY.

Harry Fritchman and Leota Sickel,
Henry N Frushbaugh and Mrs Clara Brown
Edward C. Myers and Laura Belle Bolander.

Wedding at Caledonia

Rev. R. Wallace, of the M. E. church, will go to Caledonia this evening to officiate in the marriage of Harry Fritchman, of St Joseph, Mo., to Miss Leota Sickel, of that place, and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Sickel. The ceremony will be performed at 8 o'clock in the presence of a number of invited guests.

Mr Fritchman is a traveling man with headquarters in the west. The bride is an estimable young lady and a former teacher in the Caledonia schools. The couple will remain in Caledonia a few days and will then leave for the west, and will make their future home at Haley, Idaho.

B. P. O. Elks.

All members of Marion Lodge, No. 32, B. P. O. E., are requested to be present at our regular communication Thursday, Jan 1st, 1891. Business of importance to be transacted.

By order of E. R.

A Happy New Year.

To all my patrons, old and young,
A Happy New Year for '91.
May you live a life of pleasure,
Without mixture, without measure
BOARD OF TRADE

Claridon Adelaide.

Mr and Mrs. Wilborn, of Union City, are the guests of the Misses Lawrence.

Miss Myra Fletcher, from near Kenton, is the guest of W. J. Willisor and family.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Adams gave a reception to their son S. J. Adams and wife Friday evening last. There were about 100 invited guests and all speak of it in the highest terms. We extend our congratulations.

Miss Melia Wolford is the guest of James Howser and family.

Mrs. Jennie Carr, of Espyville, and daughter, Katie, of Fostoria, O., spent Sunday in our village the guest of Mrs. R. Galvin.

Grant Fletcher is the guest of relatives in our village. He hails from Southern Ill.

Miss Mattie Udoa is still on the sick list.

Miss Nora Weiss left for Indianapolis, Ind., Wednesday ult., to visit her uncle.

Mrs. Laura Bolin was the guest of her mother Tuesday, Dec 23.

Mr. and Mrs. Jackson spent Xmas in our village the guest of Esq. Landon and wife.

S. Adams lost a very valuable horse, Friday last, from lockjaw.

Louie Landon accompanied his brother to Crescent City, Ill., on Christmas to be gone two or three weeks.

We hear John P. ... had a shooting match on Xmas.

W. H. Haverstock and wife gave a party Christmas eve and a number from our neighborhood were there.

Mrs. James ... and daughters gave a roast to a number of friends Christmas.

Miss Cora ... is on the ...

N. C. M... is not improving any ... [illegible]

W. S. ... [illegible] ... New Years ... Dec 2...

Catarrh is a ... disease, and requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla to effect a cure.

Annual January Sale

Commencing Jan. 1, 1891.

Our usual sale of DOMESTICS takes place this month. Customers will find very interesting prices on all Muslins, Prints, Sheetings, Ginghams, Etc.

Economical Buyers of Dry Goods

Should take advantage of this sale to buy their Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, Sheetings, etc., for the new year now. The prices on these goods are EXTREMELY LOW: they will not be as low again.

Commencing January 1 our store will close at 7 o'clock, except Saturday nights.

WARNER & EDWARDS.

Capt. King's Stories
Are Always Eagerly had.

We are about to publish another charming Serial from the pen of the famous writer.

An Army Portia

Is the title, and YOU will want to read it.

Captain King Writes a Good Many Stories;

But he DOESN'T write any POOR Ones. Some may be better than others: but

AN ARMY PORTIA
IS AMONG HIS BEST,
As it is one of his latest.

Be on the Alert for Chapter I.

NEVER IN MARION'S HISTORY
—WERE GOOD—
Dry Goods Sold as Cheap as We Sell Them.

At present we are naming the Lowest Prices ever heard of on all classes of Dry Goods, on all Winter Goods. The prices have been cut to the bone. We have a great many remnants of all kinds of Dry Goods. They have been measured and placed on the counter at prices that will close them. In odds and ends of Hosiery and Underwear that we want to close the prices are no object. They have been put on the counter and marked in plain figures. You can buy them cheap. Take your pick.

Our Cloak Stock is all new, the prices are cut, we want to sell them. See them before you buy, if you don't, you will be sorry.

Best Prints, including blue, to close at 5 cents

Fur Capes, to close at $2.95 and up. Real Astrachan Muffs $3.00.

A few sets of White Furs, cheap.

Get our prices on all Dry Goods and save money.

D.A. FRANK & CO.,
White Front, Masonic Block.

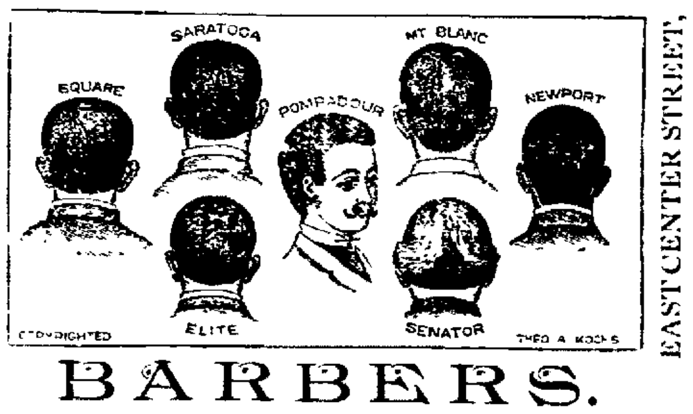
H. M. AULT'S
Fire and Tornado
INSURANCE AGENCY!

OFFICE: Bennett Block, First Stairway East of Postoffice.

MUSIC HALL!
J B SARGENT, - - MANAGER.
ONE NIGHT ONLY,
MONDAY, JAN'Y 5TH, 1891.
REEVES'
English Opera Bouffe
COMPANY.
REEVES & MUNROE, Proprietors. H. B. REEVES, Manager.
In an entirely Original Satire on Goethe's Immortal Poem.
'FAUST'
Charles E. Osborne, Mephistopheles
Happy Dick Turner, - - Brander
B. H. Seveer, - - - - - Siebel
Miss May Duryea, - - Marguerite
Miss Helen Mackaye, - - Faust
Miss Maude Wilmot, - - Valentine
Miss Victoria Castellan, - Martha
30 ARTISTS!
Our Own Orchestra, Full Chorus, Grand Ballet, Dazzling Marches, Magnificent Costumes, New and Elaborate Effects.
Presented under the personal supervision of the Author,
J. W. Munroe, of Boston.
PRICES, - - 25, 50 and 75c
Reserved seats on sale at Trostman & Young's. Secure your seats early.

CUNNINGHAM & STOWE,
226 EAST CENTER ST.
CHANDELIERS!
Of every description and style. New designs of Hall Lights, Cut Glass and Etched Globes.
Student Safety Lamps!
Brackets and Argand Burners, Colored Globes and Shades. The newest and cheapest display of
Gas Fixtures in the State!
Sanitary Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting. Inspect our line before purchasing elsewhere.
Cunningham & Stowe,
226 EAST CENTER STREET.

ACKERMAN, STURMER & EARLEY,
LOCATED OVER Denison & Co.'s Drug Store,



EAST CENTER STREET, Marion, - Ohio.
BARBERS.
Give us a Call. R. C. ACKERMAN. Proprietor.

DECORATIVE GOODS!
New Japanese Goods,
New Bamboo Goods,
New Mouldings,
New Statuary,
New Art Goods,
New Stamped Linens,
New Etchings and Engravings,
All kinds of Needle Art Work started or done to order by Miss Sherbrooke, of Columbus, O. All at reasonable prices at
LANDON'S.
West Center Street. Fisher Block

WILLIAMS & LEFFLER,
—THE LEADING—
Merchant Tailors
ARE NOW SHOWING ALL THE
Novelties and Staples of the Season
—IN—
Fall and Winter Goods!
A Perfect Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

GOOD - DRY,
Second-Growth
ASH
STOVEWOOD
—FOR—
$1.50 Per Load!
—AT—
Prendergasts'.

OYSTERS
The leading Oyster House in Marion is
THE ENGLISH KITCHEN.
The best brands on hand, fresh, at all times. Sold by can or served to order.
B. HALL, Proprietor.